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### Departed Days.

Like dear, dead friends, to us more dear
Far more beloved since we may gaze
No more upon their faces here,
Are our sweet vanished days.

Within these hearts of ours they wake
A sad, sweet spell, and minister
Unto our souls ever to make
Us better, holier.

Though lost to us, ah, who shall say
We may not live them o'er again,
As we may meet our dead some day
Beyond the shifting main?

Within our breasts let hope, the star,
With power to cheer each throbbing life,
Shine brightly till we greet the far
Flown bliss beyond the strife.

—*G. N. Lovejoy, in N. Y. Evening Post.*

### The Two Mysteries.

We know not what it is, dear,
This sleep so deep and still,
The folded hands, the awful calm—
The cheek so pale and still
The lids that will not lift again,
Though we may call and call—
The strange white solitude of peace
That settles over all.

We know not what it means, dear,
This desolate heart pain—
This dread to take our daily way,
And walk in it again;
We know not to what other sphere
The loved who leave us go,
Nor why we're left to wonder still,
Nor why we do not know.

But this we know; our loved and dead
If they should come this day,
Should come and ask us, "What is life?"
Not one of us could say.
Life is a mystery as deep
As ever death can be;
Yet, oh, how sweet it is to us,
This life we live and see.

Then might they say—these vanished ones—
And blessed is the thought,
"So death is sweet to us, beloved!
Though we may tell you naught.
We may not tell it to the quick—
This mystery of death—
Ye may not tell us if ye would,
The mystery of breath."

The child who enters life comes not
With knowledge or intent,
So those who enter death must go
As little children sent.
Nothing is known; but I believe
That God is overhead,
And as life is to the living,
So death is to the dead.

—*San Francisco Call.*

## BLOWN AWAY.

There were three of them—Kitty, Mary and little Tommy—the children of the station-master at Black River Junction, on the Great Southwestern railroad. The station stood alone on the open prairie, miles and miles from anywhere in particular. Black river flowed through the mountains, a hundred miles away to the north, and on clear days the snowy mountains could be seen glimmering on the grassy horizon. The line leading to the Black river met the Southwestern here, and thus it was the place was called Black River Junction. The station-master lived here, his wife and three children lived in the little depot quite happily, but there was not another family within ten miles in any direction.

At times the children thought it rather lonely. There was nothing in particular to be done, except to watch the trains that stopped at the junction several times a day. Once in a while a freight car would be left on the side track, and the children soon found that an empty freight car makes a capital play-house. They could keep house in the corners and make visits, or sit by the open door and make believe they were having a ride.

One morning they were awakened by a curious humming sound out of doors, and they all scrambled up and looked out of the window. How the wind did whistle! It whirled and roared round the house and played on the telegraph wires upon the roof as upon a huge harp. As the wires were fastened to the roof the house became a great music-box, with the children inside. After breakfast the morning trains arrived, but the wind was so high that the passengers were glad to hurry from one train to another as quickly as possible. Then the trains went away, and the great wind-harp on the roof sang louder than ever.

The station-master said it blew a gale, and that the children must stay in the house, lest they be blown away into the prairie and be lost. The station-master's wife said it was a pity the children must stay in the house all day. There was an empty freight car on the side track; perhaps they might play in that. The station-master thought this a good idea, and he took Kitty by the hand and Tommy in his arms, while Mary took hold of his coat, and they all went out to the empty car. Whew! How it did blow! They certainly thought they would be lifted up by the wind and blown quite into the sky. The empty car was warm and snug, and, once inside, they were quite out of the way of the wind.

Mary thought the rear end would be a good place to keep house, but Tommy preferred the other end, so they agreed to keep house at both ends of the empty car. This was a nice plan, for it gave them a chance to visit each other, and the open part by the door made a promenade to walk on.

Louder and louder roared the gale. Safe and snug in the car, they went on with their play and thought nothing of the weather outside.

Suddenly the car seemed to shake, and they stopped in their housekeeping and ran to the door to see what had happened.

"Why, it's moving! Somebody's pushing it," said Mary.

"They are taking us away on the freight train. Come, we must get out."

"I didn't hear the whistle," said Tommy. "I guess something is pushing the car."

The girls leaned out of the door to see what had happened. Why, there was the platform! What was the matter with the station? It was moving away. No, it was the car. It had left the siding and had rolled out upon the main line and was moving faster and faster along the road.

"Oh, we must get out! They are taking us away."

"No, no," said Kitty. "We must stay here till the brakeman comes round. I didn't hear them when they took us on the train."

"There isn't any train," said Tommy looking up and down the line.

"Oh, it's the wind! It's blowing the car away. We must put on the brakes and stop it."

This was a good plan, but how were they to carry it out? The brake-wheel was on top of the car, and they were inside. Faster and faster rolled the car. It began to rattle and roar as if dragged along by a swift engine. In a moment Tommy began to cry. Mary tried to look brave, and Kitty stared fast at the level prairie flying past. It was of no use. They all broke down together and had a hearty cry alone in the empty car as it rolled on and on before the gale.

The station-master's wife rolled up her sleeves to put the house in order while the children were safely out of the way. The station-master, feeling sure the children were safe in the freight car, sat in his office nearly all the morning. At last the beds were made, the dinner put on the fire, and the mother wondered how the girls were getting on in their play-house on the track. She threw a shawl over her head and went out on the platform. At once the wind blew the shawl over her face, and she could not see exactly where she stood. Turning her back to the wind she began to call the children. How loudly the wind roared through the telegraph wires! Perhaps they could not hear in all this din. Maybe they were inside the car out of hearing. She walked on toward the siding. Not a thing to be seen! She wondered if there had not been a mistake. Perhaps the car was on the other side track? No, the rails were unoccupied as far as she could see in every direction. What did it mean? What had happened? She staggered back into the station and startled her husband with a cry of despair.

"The car! The children!"

The station-master ran out upon the platform and looked up and down the line. Not a car in sight! It had been blown away before the terrible wind, and was perhaps at this instant rolling swiftly onward with its precious load to destruction. What would happen to it? Would it meet a train or run into a station? Would the children try to get out, or would they stay in the car till it was wrecked?

He sprang to the door of the depot to telegraph the terrible news down the line, but just as he opened the door he saw a faint white cloud on the western horizon. It was a train. Help was coming. At the same instant his wife appeared with new grief and terror in her eyes.

"I cannot get a call in either direction. The wires are blown down."

This only added to the danger, for there was now no means of sending word in advance of the runaway car. It must go on to its fate without hel or warning.

"Help is coming, mother. Here's a train bound east."

Nearer and nearer came the train, and the father and mother stood watching it as it crept along the rails. It seemed as if it would never come. At last it reached the platform and proved to be a passenger train bound up the Black river road and not intended to go in the direction in which the car had been blown away. The instant it stopped the station-master ran to the engineer and told his terrible story. The mother, with quicker wit, found the conductor and demanded that the engine be taken off and sent after the children

The conductor was a man of regular habits, and such a bold request struck him as something extraordinary. Take the engine off and leave the train and passengers waiting at this lonely station? The idea was preposterous! Some of the passengers gathered near and asked what was the matter.

Three children lost; blown away in an empty car. Some one said, "Yes, go at once. We can wait here till the engine returns." The conductor said he must telegraph for instructions; but some one said, "The wires are down," and the people only cried out the more, "Let the engine go!" so the mother ran to the tender and began to pull out the pin, that the engine might start.

"Hold on, marm!" said a brakeman. "I'll cast her off. You jump aboard if you want to go. Fire up, Jack, and make her hum."

It was all done in a moment, and away flew the engine, leaving the conductor and the station-master staring in surprise at this singular proceeding. The station-master did not feel very happy. He had half intended to go with the engine, but it would never do to leave his post.

"Fire steady, Jack," said the engineer to the fireman. "It's no use to get excited, for we're in for a long race."

"It's enough to make a fellow excited to see that woman," said the fireman.

The engineer turned round, and there by his side stood the mother, her eyes straining ahead down the line in search of the missing ones.

"Oh, sir! open the throttle wide. Don't try to save coal at such a time as this."

"We must keep cool, marm, and go steady, or we shall run out of coal and water and come to a standstill on the line."

The woman said not a word, but nodded mournfully and leaned against the side of the cab for support, and the fireman gave her his seat, where she could look out ahead over the line. How the engine shook and roared! The little finger of the steam gauge trembled and rose higher and higher as the steam pressure increased over the raging fire. The engine seemed to be eating up the track in front, and behind the rails spun out like shining ribbons in the sun. The station and train had already sunk down out of sight, and the grassy horizon on either side seemed to fly away in a kind of gigantic waltz. The wind died away to a dead calm, and in a few moments a little breeze sprang up and blew in at the front windows.

"We are beating the wind," said the engineer. "If we can keep up this pace we shall soon overtake them."

"How long have they been gone?" shouted the fireman, above the roar of the engine.

"I don't know," screamed the woman, without taking her eyes from the horizon where the rails met the sky. "It may have been two hours or more. They were playing in the empty car."

"How did she get out of the siding?" (He meant the car.)

"It's one of the new switches," said the engineer. "Cars can easily jump out upon the main line."

Ah! something ahead. Was it the runaway car? No, the next station. What a terrible pace! Twenty miles already!

"Oh, don't stop!" cried the woman, as she saw the engineer put his hand on the throttle-valve.

"I must, marm. We are getting out of water, and perhaps we can learn something of the runaway."

The sudden arrival of a solitary engine, containing two men and a woman, startled the station-master, and he came out to see what it meant. He seemed to guess at the truth, for he said:

"After the runaway car?"

"Yes, yes." There were three children inside."

"Oh, marm, I'm sorry for ye. It went past here, going twenty miles an hour. It came down grade all the way, but the up grade begins about two miles out. I was inside when it passed, and didn't see it till it had gone past the door."

How long it took to fill the tender! The engine stood hot and smoking by the water-tank, and the water came out in a slender stream, while the poor mother stood looking on, tearful and impatient.

"Good-bye! I'll put up the pipe.—Heaven help ye!—the up grade——"

The rest was lost, for the engine shot ahead on and on out over the open prairie. The water-tank seemed to sink down into the earth, and the shining rails stretched longer and longer out behind.

Ah! What was that? A cloud of steam on the horizon, far ahead. The engineer took out his time-book and studied it carefully.

"Freight No. 6, bound west, stopping on the two-mile siding."

How swiftly Freight No. 6 rose above the grass and grew big along the way! Listen! A whistle. The engineer whistled in reply and shut off steam. Their engine quickly slowed down and they could see men leaning out from the other engine as if to speak to them.

"It's ten minutes back. Running slow on main line—road—clear—"

"Thank Heaven!" said the woman. The engineer said nothing; but at that instant the engine gave a great leap and shot ahead, at the rate of fifty miles an hour, up the easy grade. How long the minutes seemed, and yet each meant almost a mile!

Ah! A speck—a black dot on the horizon! The car? Yes. It was the car. It grew bigger and bigger. Now they could see it plainly. But the children! Where were they? The fireman sprang out through the forward window and ran along the engine and down upon the cow-catcher. The monster began to slacken its terrible pace, and in a moment it struck the car with a gentle jar and stopped.

The fireman thought himself a lively man, but the woman was before him and sprang up into the car.

There they lay, safe and sound, in the corner of the car—Mary and Tommy fast asleep, and Kitty watching over them.

"Oh! mother! I knew you would come. Mary and Tommy cried themselves to sleep, and I——I"

Nobody could say a word. The fireman tried to rub his eyes, and only marked his face with black streaks. The mother laughed and cried all at once. The engineer picked up the little ones and quietly took them into the cab of the engine.

"There, now, my hearties, you have had a risky ride; but it's all right. Come! We're more than thirty miles from home, and it won't do to be late for dinner. Fire up, Jack."—*St. Nicholas.*

### Needed, Looser Habits.

A large proportion of our discomfort in hot weather comes from our fashion of wearing apparel. Our garments are not adapted for torrid heats. Our dress conforms mainly to fashion and cool weather.

The garments of the native of the tropics fit him loosely. Ours are tight. We bandage ourselves with stiff linen collars and neckties. Our feet are now cramped, feverish and uncomfortable in the shoe and stocking of civilization. The Oriental has the sandal or slipper, which is merely a sole caught to the foot. The turban of light, gauzy material is a better protection for the head than our almost rimless and senseless summer hats. We allow tailors, who remain almost entirely indoors, to devise the shape of garments with which we must brave the scorching sun. We must wear the bandaging shirt collar, though it be required to change it half a dozen times daily. A spring or summer hat means in many cases a hat of light color, but which in other respects would answer as well for winter as summer. This is another triumph of the designing hatter.

But let our garments be of what cut, color or fashion they may, for summer they must be tight fitting. They must exclude air from the skin. This is the law of custom and fashion. In winter, the closer fit may be desirable because we need as much as possible to retain the natural heat of the body. But in summer we require to rid ourselves of superfluous heat. Thin clothing does not answer this purpose if thin clothing "fits like a glove." Yet with his undershirt, shirt, vest and coat, the gentleman of the period goes about with four tight, natty-fitting bandages about his person and then complains of the heat. He swathes his legs in tightly-fitting drawers and trousers. His feet are likewise actually bandaged with close-fitting leather and cotton, silk or linen, and he complains of the heat. He perches on his head a hat nearly devoid of rim and complains that the sun's rays afford him no protection and comfort in hot weather the European costume is a mass of absurdity. We could, with advantage to health and comfort, take lessons of the Orientals. But who will have the courage to appear on the street in Turkish trousers? He would be mildly mobbed. Yet we scorn the people of London who threw the mud of prejudice at the man brave enough to be said to be at one's very doors. is no other seaside place on the globe are there such crowds as there often are at Coney Island on Saturdays, Sundays and holidays. Twenty or thirty thousand people make no show, and 60,000 and 70,000 have been reported there again and again. On two or three days last summer the throng was estimated at from 80,000 to 100,000. Another resort so popular and populous can scarcely be mentioned. Perhaps Margate approaches nearest to it; but Margate is seventy miles from London, and can very rarely exhibit such a concourse as Coney Island can on a sweltering Sunday. The crowds at the beaches are curious and interesting as studies, much more so than the spot itself, or any of its material adjuncts. They furnish endless sources of observation and speculation to anybody concerned with or about humanity. The island itself is but a strip of barren sand redeemed and glorified by the one fac that the ocean breaks bountifully on its southern shore. When the mercury mounts into the nineties, Americans will go anywhere for a promise of coolness, especially to Coney Island, which seems to be the most frequented watering place in the world.

### Recalled to Life.

The recall of a girl to life by a sister's shriek is one of the local topics of the *Journal*, of Evansville, Ind. The young lady had been quite ill for weeks, and was thought to be dying of consumption. She had grown so weak and emaciated that her strength was no more than a child's. One afternoon, while lying upon her couch, her sister came in from a walk and sat by the bedside. A conversation began, and the invalid began to speak. As she uttered the first word she felt a bewildering weakness, and a sinking flutter of her breath. Her eyes became fixed, the lower jaw dropped as in death, and the body became motionless, while consciousness disappeared. The sister leaped from her seat and ran to the door shrieking to her mother that her sister was dead. The sound of the shriek penetrated through the veil of death, and roused the sinking faculties. The blood, which had congested the lungs, was sent back by the nervous shock, and gathering her strength by a strong effort of will, the invalid opened her eyes and awoke to life again, breathless and amazed at the thrilling peril she had escaped.

### EDWARD PAYSON WESTON.

**Sketch of the Winner of the Astley Belt.**

A New York paper gives this sketch of the life of E. P. Weston, the world's champion pedestrian, who won the Sir John Astley belt—wrested from O'Leary by Rowell in New York—in London, and made the unprecedented record of 550 miles in six days:

Edward Payson Weston, the champion long distance pedestrian, was born in Providence, R. I., March 15, 1839. According to a quaint biography written by his mother in 1868 for the *Turf, Field and Farm*, he weighed at his birth only four pounds six ounces, and was for years a weakly, sickly child. He showed no powers of endurance in his youth, and up to the age of nineteen he was considered a youth of feeble frame. He first came before the public in the spring of 1861. He then walked from Boston to Washington to witness the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln. The feat was performed in payment of a wager that Mr. Lincoln would not be elected. He started from the steps of the Boston State House on the 22d of February, and reached Washington on March 3. The whole distance traveled was 453 miles, and the actual time occupied was 208 hours. Weston afterward came to this city, where he engaged in the occupation of selling periodicals. His occupation developed his walking power, and he became known among his associates as a man capable of enduring great fatigue.

This reputation, and possibly the liking for pedestrianism developed by his walk in 1861, resulted in his undertaking, in the fall of 1867, his great walk from Portland, Me., to Chicago. This was before long-distance pedestrians had come into notice, and the announcement that a man was to undertake to walk 1,326 miles on ordinary roads in thirty consecutive days created great excitement. It was said at the time that he was walking for a purse of $10,000 in case he accomplished the undertaking, and $6,000 if he succeeded in making 100 miles in twenty-four hours. On the 29th of October, 1867, at noon, he set out from Portland. He made four attempts to cover the 100 miles in twenty-four hours. In the first attempt he made sixty-three miles; in the second even less on account of bad roads; in the third, ninety-one miles, with over three hours to do the nine miles in, but gave up, he says, by the advice of others and friends, who were with him. This failure hurt Weston, who was openly charged with being bought off. He always stoutly denied the charge. His last attempt to walk 100 miles in twenty-four hours was made on the 25th of November. He only made eighty-six miles. He reached Chicago on Thanksgiving day, November 28, and was received with great demonstration. This walk made Weston's name a household word for months. His effort inspired young men everywhere to become pedestrians, and gave the start to the pedestrian mania which has become so general. His name was upon all lips, his photograph in nearly all households. There were Weston shoes, Weston hats and Weston coats. Musicians composed Weston marches, and young ladies danced to Weston waltzes. The pedestrian was determined not to give up the idea of walking 100 hours in twenty-four hours, and, after a lecturing tour eastward, he made the attempt on October 7, 1868, at White Plains. He accomplished the task in twenty-two hours, ten minutes, ten seconds, and the sporting papers of the time characterized the feat as unprecedented.

In the same month Colonel Dan Rice, the veteran circus man, offered to give him a purse of $20,000 if he would walk 5,000 miles in 100 consecutive days, not to walk on Sundays. The correspondence between Rice and Weston developed the fact that the pedestrian was religiously inclined, and his letters were filled with pious sentiments. He also was an avowed temperance man. The result was that many excellent people who would naturally have taken no stock in with professional pedestrians gave Weston their hearty sympathy, notably Dr. Theodore Cuyler, whose correspondence with Weston was published at the time. However, the 5,000 mile walk failed from a lack of funds to carry it out.

Returning to New York, after a lecturing tour, Weston gave an exhibition walk in Steinway Hall, at which Horace Greeley presided, and which many prominent persons attended.

Weston walked little for several years except when his duties required it. He became a reporter on the *Sun*, and it fell to his lot to visit the police stations on the east side of the city at a late hour at night. His speed in coming to the City Hall from Fifty-ninth street became proverbial. He used to say that he never rode in street cars unless he was in no hurry, and he often beat them in making a trip.

The most successful walk in this city was in the spring of 1874. On May 11 he started on a six days' walk in the American Institute Rink, with the intention of making 600 miles. In the first twenty-four hours he made 115 miles, but he failed to cover more than 430 in the six days. This was considered good walking then. In September of the same year he twice attempted the same feat in the Hippodrome, and each time he failed. On the 14th of December he began his six days' walk in Newark, and he claimed to have walked in the six days, lost twenty-three and three-quarter minutes, 500 miles. He covered 115 miles in twenty-three hours and two minutes. In March, 1875, he beat J. R. Judd in a six days' walk in the Hippodrome in this city, walking 431 miles. In November of that year he walked against O'Leary in Chicago for six days, and was beaten, O'Leary making 503 miles and Weston 451. After this walk Weston went to England, and on the 30th of September, 1876, walked 500¼ miles forty-eight yards in six days, in Liverpool. In December of the same year, in a six days' walk in London, he covered 460 miles. In that contest he walked 1154 miles without rest, and 115 miles in twenty-four hours, with only eighteen minutes ten seconds rest. In April, 1877, O'Leary beat him in Agricultural Hall, London, making nearly 520 miles to Weston's 510. Weston, after this, gave exhibition walks, and on one occasion beat A. Clark, in London, in a forty-eight-hours' walk, in which he scored 180 miles.

It is said that Weston found a firm friend in Sir John Astley. He did not compete for the Astley belt, when O'Leary won it in March, 1878, although his name was among the original entries. On the 18th of January last he attempted to walk 2,000 miles in 1,000 consecutive hours, over English roads, and deliver fifty lectures in English towns and villages. He chose a season of the year very unfavorable for the undertaking, and he failed, but only by a few hours. In April last he entered the lists with Hazael, Brown and Corkey. He walked only 450 miles, while Brown made the then best record, 542 miles.

Weston's face is a familiar one to the American public. The photographs and pictures of the pedestrian that are scattered broadcast are excellent likenesses. His is a typical New England face—clean cut and shrewd. He is small and slender, but wonderfully compact, and his flesh is very solid. He is, as he naturally would be, an enthusiast upon the subject of walking; but he is too apt to promise to do more than he can perform. This time, however, he has done more than his best friends had faith to believe that he would accomplish.

The ages of Ohio political magnates are: Judge Taft, sixty-nine years; Senator Thurman, sixty-seven years; Governor Bishop, sixty-seven years; Secretary Sherman, fifty-six years; Stanley Matthews, fifty-five years; Mr. Forster, fifty-one years; Mr. Ewing, fifty years; and Gen. Garfield, forty-eight years.

### Old Hickory.

The Americans are familiar with this *sobriquet* of General Andrew Jackson; yet very few know how it was earned by the old hero. The following explanation may be regarded as authentic, as it was derived originally from General Jackson himself, by one of his messmates during the Creek war.

During the campaign, which included the battle of Emuckfau creek, the army was moving rapidly to surprise the Indians, and there were no tents. In the month of March a cold equinoctial rain began to fall, mingled with sleet, which lasted several days. The general was exposed to the weather, and was suffering severely with a bad cold and sore throat. At night he and his staff bivouacked in a muddy bottom, while the rain poured down, and froze as it fell. Some of his escort, finding that he was very unwell, became uneasy about him, although he did not complain, and laid down upon his blanket by the campfire with his soldiers. Seeing him wet to the skin, stretched in the mud and water in his suffering condition, they determined to try and make him more comfortable.

They cut down a stout hickory tree, in which the sap was rising, and peeled about 150 to 180 miles. This intervening about four feet from it in large flakes; cut two forks and a pole, laid down a floor of bark and dead leaves, and roofed it, and closed one side, or rather one end of the structure against the wind with bark, and left the other end open. They then dried their blankets, and made him a pallet in the tent they had constructed. They woke up the old general, and with some difficulty persuaded him to crawl in. With his saddle for a pillow, wrapped up in the dry blankets, and his feet to the fire, he slept snugly and soundly all night, well cased in hickory bark.

The next morning an old man from the neighborhood came into camp with a jug of whisky, with which, after imbibing quite freely himself he gave the military party "a treat" as far as the liquor would go. He seemed to be a kind-hearted jovial and patriotic old fellow—a sort of "privileged character" in his country. While staggering about among the campfires, full of fun and whisky, he blundered upon the little hickory bark tent, which immediately arrested his attention. After eyeing it a moment, he exclaimed, "What sort of an outlandish Indian fixin' is this?" and gave it a kick which tumbled down the queer-looking structure, and completely buried the old hero in the bark. As he struggled out of the ruins and looked fiercely around for the author of the mischief, the old toper recognized him and exclaimed: "Hello! Old Hickory! come out of your bark and join us in a drink."

There was something so ludicrous in the whole scene that respect for his presence and rank could not restrain the merriment of the spectators. He very good-humoredly joined in laughing at the mishaps. As he rose up and shook the bark from him, he looked so tough and sturdy that they all gave him a hearty "Hurrah for Old Hickory!" This was the first time he ever heard these words, which were afterward shouted by the millions of his countrymen whenever he appeared among them.

### The Fun Turned Out Earnest.

Years ago, into a wholesale grocery store in Boston walked a tall, muscular-looking man, evidently a fresh comer from some backwoods town in Maine or New Hampshire. Accosting the first person he met, who happened to be the merchant himself, he asked:

"You don't want to hire a man in your store, do you?"

"Well," said the merchant, "I don't know; what can you do?"

"Do?" said the man; "I rather guess I can turn my hand to almost anything—what do you want done?"

"Well, if I was to hire a man, it would be one that could lift well—a strong, wiry, fellow; one for instance, that could shoulder a sack of coffee like that yonder, and carry it across the floor and never lay it down."

"There, now, Capt'in," said the countryman, "that's just me. I can lift anything I hitch to; you can't suit me better. What will you give a man that will suit you?"

"I'll tell you," said the merchant; "if you will shoulder that sack of coffee and carry it across the store twice and never lay it down, I will hire you a year at $100 per month."

"Done," said the stranger, and by this time every clerk in the store had gathered around and waited to join in the laugh against the man, who, walking up to the sack, threw it across his shoulder with perfect ease, although extremely heavy, and walked with it twice across the store, went quietly to a large hook which was fastened to the wall, and hanging it up turned to the merchant and said:

"There, now, it may hang there till doomsday, I shall never lay it down. What shall I go about, mister? Just give me plenty to do, and $100 per month, and it's all right."

The clerks broke into a laugh, and the merchant, discomfited yet satisfied, kept his agreement, and to-day the green countryman is the senior partner in the firm, and is worth a million dollars.

### Advice to Bathers.

With a view of diminishing the loss of life which annually occurs from drowning, the Royal Humane Society of England issues the following seasonable advice to bathers:

Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal, or when exhausted by fatigue or from any other cause, or when the body is cooling after perspiration, and avoid bathing altogether in the open air if, after being a short time in the water, there is sense of chilliness, with numbness of the hands and feet, but bathe when the body is warm, provided no time is lost in getting into the water.

Avoid chilling the body by sitting or standing undressed on the banks or in the boats, after having been in the water, or remaining too long in the water, but leave the water immediately if there is the slightest feeling of chilliness.

The vigorous and strong may bathe early in the morning on an empty stomach, but the young and those who are weak had better bathe two or three hours after a meal; the best time for such is from two to three hours after breakfast.

Those who are subject to attacks of giddiness or faintness, and who suffer from palpitation and other sense of discomfort at the heart, should not bathe without first consulting their medical adviser.

### Jeopardized by Jewels.

Cases are constantly occurring where the cupidity of thieves and murderers is aroused by the display of gems worn at improper times. The open assault of a lady on Fifth avenue, when her solitaire diamond earring was torn from her ear, and the horror in Forty-second street are the latest instances. The prevailing fashion regarding the wearing of jewels in this country are in very bad taste. Foreigners esteem them vulgar, and they are proven dangerous to the owners of valuable trinkets. The ambition of the girl of the period is to crowd her fingers with conspicuous rings, and the matron, possessing valuable diamonds, wears these all the time, either because she has not nice instincts, or, as is the general excuse, for the sake of knowing they are safe. Only American women wear diamonds with breakfast and street costumes. Gems are only worn consistently with dinner or full evening dress. The single-stoned diamond ring flashing over the golden band has its significance, and may be worn constantly; but only on certain occasions can a number of costly rings be worn with propriety. The lesson of the hour proves that jewels ordinarily should be kept in a safe, which precaution may frequently save human life.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

### Could We Live in the Polar Regions?

At the reception given by the San Francisco Academy of Sciences to the members of the Bennett exploring expedition to the North Pole, Mr. Charles Wolcott Brooks discussed the questions of the existence of an Arctic continent, and the probability of its being inhabited. If we carefully examine, said Mr. Brooks, the almost universal features of all land known to us, we find a prevailing form wherever we turn. Each territorial area of magnitude seems to have an appendage trending southward. If we apply this rule, by turning the North Pole of a globe toward us, we readily see at a glance that Greenland, which is known to us, may bear to an unknown Arctic continent the same relation that South America does to North America, or Africa to Europe. Hence it is perfectly logical to infer, by the great analogy of nature, that an Arctic continent exists beneath the North Pole, extending three and a half to four degrees south from the northern axis of the earth. As previous Arctic expeditions have advanced to eighty-three degrees twenty-six minutes north latitude—or within 394 miles of the Pole—the distance thence to such a continent would not exceed about 150 to 180 miles. This intervening space, however, is difficult to traverse, as it presents a very rough surface. If the sea, during the height of a gale, when waves run mountains high, were instantly frozen, it would present much the appearance here encountered. For ethnologists the question is: Can an Arctic continent be inhabited, should one exist? This may be met by the well-known fact that the latitude of seventy-eight degrees is about the point of lowest mean temperature. The earth is about thirty-seven miles less in diameter at the equator than from pole to pole, having enlarged at on one point and flattened at another because of its revolving motion. Now, it is well known that lower temperatures are encountered as we ascend high altitudes, and the depression at the poles may, by lessening the distance of the surface from the earth's center, afford a warmer temperature, which will enable the hardy Esquimaux, Ainos or some Hyperborean race to exist upon an Arctic continent.

### Loss of Life on Steamboats.

The following is a comparative statement of the number of lives lost in the United States from various causes on steamboats during the years ending June 30, 1878 and 1879:

| | 1879. | 1878. |
|---|---|---|
| From fires | 1 | 22 |
| From collisions | 12 | 31 |
| From explosions | 28 | 33 |
| From snags, wreck & sinking | 51 | 104 |
| From accidental drowning | 8 | 18 |
| Miscellaneous | 5 | 4 |
| Total | 105 | 212 |

The total number of accidents resulting in loss of life were:

| | 1879. | 1878. |
|---|---|---|
| Explosions | 8 | 10 |
| Fires | 1 | 3 |
| Collisions | 3 | 16 |
| Snags, wrecks and sinking | 8 | 5 |
| Accidental drowning | 6 | 9 |
| Miscellaneous | 5 | 4 |
| Total | 31 | 47 |

The above comparison shows a reduction of nearly fifty-one per cent. in the number of lives lost and about thirty-four per cent. reduction in the number of accidents causing loss of life. The increased efficiency of the steamboat inspection service is better shown by the following comparative statement: In 1875 the number of lives lost on steamboats was 607; in 1876, 394; in 1877, 224; in 1878, 212 and in 1879, 105.

### Remembered But Twisted a Little.

A letter from Newport, R. I., tells this story: I know a lady who keeps a boarding-house—a charming woman, always solicitous of the comfort of her household, but with a peculiarity. She "remembers faces but not names." Now it never mattered to me that with every cup of coffee or tea she gave me I was christened. On the contrary, I found it very entertaining. But this did distress her daughter. All in vain she labored with her mother, who smilingly went on in her own way in spite of her. But there came a time and occasion when her daughter set her heart upon her mother's addressing a gentleman stranger correctly. All through the day of the evening on which he was expected the daughter could be heard to say as she followed her mother from room to room, "Now, remember, his name is Mr. *Cowdry*;" to which the mother in every instance would reply, "Yes, dear, I am sure I know it, *Cowdry*." The stranger took his seat at the table. That blessed woman, with a smile like an angel's and a self-possession I have never seen surpassed, looked sweetly across the board and inquired, "Mr. *Dry-cove*, do you take cream and sugar?"

### Redstead Superstition.

Having ordered a neatly constructed single bedstead, says a correspondent in Germany, with somewhat high and ornamental sides, I was surprised when it was brought home to find that the ornamentation of one side of the bedstead was not repeated on the opposite side, it being, in fact, quite plain. I expressed my surprise and dissatisfaction to the maker, saying that when a bedstead was placed with its head against the wall of a room, the sides, then showing, will appear quite unlike—one ornamented and the other plain.

At this the maker expressed his surprise that I should be ignorant of a German custom and prejudice: "for," says he, "in Germany single bedsteads are only placed sideways against a wall or partition; and only removed from this position, and placed with the head against the wall, to receive a dead body." And the worthy maker assured me that nowhere in Germany could a native be induced to sleep on a single bedstead which had not its side placed against a wall or partition. The same objection does not hold against placing two single bedsteads side by side, with their heads against a wall.

### A Young Lady's Heroism.

San Diego, Cal., possesses a genuine heroine in a young lady named Miss Mary Lawrence. Recently a herd of wild cattle were being driven through the streets, when one of them singled out a child at play and started for it. The vaquero, who was drunk, stumbled from his horse as he attempted to turn the furious animal. At this moment Miss Lawrence came along, and, taking in the situation at a glance, sprang into the vacant saddle, ran down the wild steer, threw her shawl over his head just as he was about to gore the child, and, taking advantage of the confusion of the beast, rode up to the child, and, without leaving her saddle, reached to it and lifted it to her lap, and then carried it off in safety. This was not only an act of heroism, but an exhibition of horsemanship such as few could equal. That young lady deserves a medal, both as an expert equestrienne and as a lady whose courage and presence of mind are only equaled by her skill as a rider.

A company of Russian soldiers, while recently on their way to Elisabethpol, were beset with clouds of grasshoppers that heightened them more than the Turks ever did. At night they could not sleep: their guns, their uniforms and they themselves were covered with these insects, that crept into their mouths, noses and ears. The officers fled into the houses, but the plague of grasshoppers had previous possession. A region of fifteen miles was thicly covered with them and all the grain and grass were instantly destroyed.

"Time makes all things right," except the disappointment a fellow feels when he is left by a train.—*Wheeling Leader.*

### A Chinaman's Queer Burial.

Wee-Ka-Yung, a Chinese laundryman working in New York, died at a little Chinese settlement near Newark, N. J., and was buried there. The funeral took place about five o'clock in the afternoon, the fifteen Celestials of the laundry, the Rev. Mr. Strong, of the Reformed Church in Belleville, the undertaker, the superintendent of the laundry, two or three other gentlemen and five ladies being present. The visitors were ushered into a room off the main entrance of the Chinese quarters, the walls of which were hung with Chinese papers with strange devices, interspersed with such mottoes as "God is Love," "Simply to Thy Cross I Cling," etc. From the center of the room was suspended a Chinese lantern. The body was not then visible, but after waiting about ten minutes it was carried into the hall and placed about the center, and the company were invited to walk out. In the hall were several Celestials standing near the coffin, where the body was seen clad in the ordinary habiliments worn by this race. Rev. Mr. Strong, standing near the coffin, offered up a brief and fervent prayer, during which a representative of the Flowery Kingdom stood near scattering tribute money—pieces of thin brown paper about four inches long with Chinese characters cut in them. The prayer ended, the casket was carried out by four laboring men and placed in an open wagon drawn by one horse and covered with a blanket. A tin pan containing burning incense was placed in the vehicle in front of the coffin. Following the wagon was a man carrying a large market basket containing brown paper packages and a man carrying strips of paper, which he strewed all the way to the grave. Behind him came the rest of the Chinamen and then the visitors. Not a word was said during the march to the grave, and on reaching the place of interment, where there are already several of these people buried, the four bearers lifted the coffin from the wagon and silently lowered it into the grave. Rev. Mr. Strong then made a brief prayer, committing the body to its last resting-place—"Earth to earth, ashes to ashes and dust to dust." The grave was then filled and mounded up, and when this was done a hole was made at the foot and in it was placed an earthen jar, the contents of which were carefully concealed from the knowledge of the visitors. The man with the basket came forward, and from it were taken packages containing candy, nuts, etc., which were opened and their contents poured over the jar. This was all covered with earth, when a tin pan containing a little earth, in which were stuck a white taper, a number of lighted incense-sticks which in burning gave out a fragrant odor, and also some peculiar red and white tapers were placed on top of the earth. Then a plate containing meat, small birds, and a dressed chicken were placed on the mound and arranged in a sitting position was deposited at the foot of the grave. Near this pan were chopsticks, a bowl of rice and a bowl of tea to sustain the deceased in his journey to the spirit-land. The grave was partially surrounded with lighted candles and burning incense-sticks, and the papers in which the candles were wrapped were burned on the grave—the flickering light of the tapers, the flame of the burning papers, the smoking incense, the picturesque costumes of the Chinamen and the daisy-clad field forming a strange and weird picture not soon to be forgotten. While these were burning a Mongolian advanced to the grave, made a number of prostrations, his forehead touching the earth, and then poured tea from a bowl upon the ground. Tea was poured again on the earth, and all the Celestials then made profound bows toward the grave with their hands outstretched and then turned away, and thus the funeral services were concluded. The effects of the deceased, as is usual with these people, were burned after the funeral.

### Strange Death of a Dog.

Jack, an intelligent and valuable Newfoundland dog, owned by Thomas Pillington, of Newark, N. J., met his death in a singular manner. He was a bitter enemy of cats, and he has been known to spring over an eight-foot fence after a feline that had tantalized him. Whenever a cat concert was begun near his master's house Jack scattered the serenaders without ceremony, and he was not only much prized by Mr. Pillington, but was also a favorite with the neighbors who, thanks to his enmity to the cat creation, enjoyed peaceful slumber. Mr. Pillington took Jack to the house of a friend, where he tied the dog to a piece of wood weighing about thirty pounds, in order to prevent his escape from the yard. In the evening the cats came from all the houses in the neighborhood and perched on the fence close to the spot where their implacable enemy was secured. They seemed to know that Jack was tied fast, for they began an exultant serenade, and continued it until he howled with rage. He made several savage springs at the cats on the fence nearest to him, but he could not get loose from his fastenings. His tormentors continued to tantalize him in such language until he became frantic. He tugged desperately at the chain that held him to the block of wood, and the serenading party seeing his helpless condition then began such a noisy caterwauling that a dozen night-capped heads popped out of as many bedroom windows. Bootjacks, sticks and crockery were hurled at the cats. Meantime Jack, who had dragged the block of wood close to the fence, made a desperate spring at a big tomcat. He cleared the fence at the same instant that the cat disappeared in the adjoining yard, but he unfortunately had not calculated on the weight of the block of wood. The result was that poor Jack was suspended by his neck to the chain, which was firmly held to the block of wood on the other side of the fence. Before assistance arrived Jack had slowly strangled to death. The next day he was given a decent burial by his owner and friends. It is said that he had saved three human lives.

### Waking up a Stranger.

Yesterday forenoon a gigantic stranger, with fists like foot-balls and muscle of about four-horse power, entered the gentlemen's waiting-room at the Union depot, flung down his hat, and falling back on one of the benches, roared out: "I'm half-hyena and half-tiger, and I hanker for bl

# The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., July 24, 1879.


They are still after poor Pete Herdick. A few days ago. Governor Hoyt and Deputy Attorney General Gilbert heard arguments for and against the issuing of a warrant upon the requisition of Governor Robinson, of New York, for the arrest of Peter Herdick, of Williamsport, on a charge of obtaining the sum of $25,000 from an Elmira bank on false pretences.

In the report of the Altoona greenback convention, we find that Seth H. Yocum made a speech in which he condemned both the democratic and republican parties as the common foes of the national welfare. Yet Seth during the late extra session was found hugging both—one day he would vote with the democrats, next day with the rads, with the thanks of neither party for his services.

The yellow fever has broken out afresh in Memphis. There were five new cases last week and one death.

A dispatch from Philadelphia, July 17, says, the brig Shasta of New York, from Port au Paix, St. Domingo, bound to Chester, Pa., arrived in great distress, twelve miles below that city. Of nine men on board, seven were down with yellow fever. Four deaths occurred, the Captain being among the number.

The Patriot says: Dismal complaint is made by the stalwarts that the people of the south send so many brigadiers to congress. The way to offset this is for the stalwarts to send northern brigadiers in the place of Blaine, Conkling, Chandler and Cameron. As a consequence there would be less swinging of the bloody shirt and more harmony among the people of all sections. Those who have met face to face in the bloody conflict do not mean to waste the rest of their lives in wordy warfare over the results of the struggle.

The greenback convention nominated Henry Carey Baird, of Philadelphia, for state treasurer, by acclamation. A dispatch was however soon relieved from that gentleman declining the nomination.

On 2nd ballot then Peter Sutton was nominated in Baird's place.

Peter Sutton, the candidate for state treasurer, is a wealthy retired farmer and an ex-judge of Indiana county.

E. S. Watson was selected as chairman of the state central committee, after which the convention at 7.15 p. m. adjourned *sine die*.

Auditors often are under wrong impression as to their powers under the law, and exceed their authority. The Sunbury *Gazette* notices a case in that county. It says: When the County Auditors settled up the accounts of ex-Treasurer Dissinger, they would not allow him percentage for paying out the money realized on the sale of the jail bonds, and also reduced his general percentage on the second year of his term. He brought suit against the Commissioners and the case was argued before Judge Rockefeller two weeks ago. On Monday, of this week, the Judge filed his decision in the case which was in favor of Mr. D. The amount in dispute was between $2,600 and $2,700.

There was a big rumpus at Port au Prince one day last week in consequence of a dispute in the House of Representatives, a brother of the President was shot by another member, who took offense at the language which had been used. Mons, Caval, though wounded in the arm, returned the fire and shot his opponent. There was then general firing in the house, and the populace and police outside fired into the building. The President of the Senate, with others were shot down, Government troops were raking the streets with metrilleuse.

Some of those fellows might pass inspection for the U. S. Congress.

The over-issue of Penn'a State bonds is still a mystery.' According to a Harrisburg correspondent of the Times there is a possibility of clearing up the matter. The Legislative bond investigating committee, after examining W. D. Boas, clerk under Treasurer Bickel and cashier under Railey and Graw, directed that all books in the department supposed to have a bearing on the mysterious over-issue of bonds be forwarded to Bedford, where the committee will begin its sessions on Wednesday. Boas' testimony indicated that if there was any crookedness it had its origin in the Girard Bank, Philadelphia. Alderman Maurer, chief clerk in the Auditor General's Department for several years, stated that it had been the custom prior to and subsequent to McGrath's administration to keep books in the Treasury Department showing the number of bonds issued and from which coupon bonds had been cut. Senator Wolverton is of the opinion that if these books can be found it will contribute materially towards clearing up the overissue mystery.

Mr. George M. Higginson, who says he has lived thirty-six years in Chicago and has engaged in a great variety of businesses, sends a letter to the London Times on the prosperity of Illinois and its chief city, Chicago. The area of Illinois is equal to that of England and is almost all prairie, 90 per cent. of which is capable of profitable cultivation, though there are still 1,000,000 square miles untouched by the plough. The crop of Indian corn in the State in 1877 was three times the English wheat crop while the wheat was one-third of the latter amount, Chicago, which depends to a great extent upon the productiveness of the State, had only 4,000 inhabitants in 1840 and now has 500,000, doubling every five years. Mr. Higginson believes that, owing to the geographical position of Chicago in respect to the lakes, this progress will go on at the same rate and that Chicago will become in 1890 a city of 2,000,000, it being possible by a little improvement in canals to enable wheat ships to sail straight from Chicago to Liverpool and return laden with manufactured articles. Mr. Higginson calls attention to the often forgotten fact that America has, population for population, more labor than any country, the males, owing to immigsation, outnumbering the females by 600,000, whereas in England the difference is just the other way. The whole account is an ominous one for the British farmer, the object of Illinois in creation being to feed Great Britain cheaply.

Wheat higher and in demand.

### *D. O. BARR.*

Daniel O. Barr, our nominee for state treasurer is a democrat of the Frank Shunk school, which means honesty, integrity and economy in every branch of the public service. Mr. Barr sustains an untarnished reputation, and is a gentleman who thoroughly understands financial affairs qualities so often overlooked when a state treasurer is placed in nomination. He is a consistent democrat, and strong in the western part of our state where he is so well known. His nomination by acclamation was a deserved tribute to his worth as a democrat and citizen. Let the harmony that existed in the convention be backed up by a full vote at the polls in November, and the party that has heretofore carried its elections by the military and deputy marshals will find that overwhelming rebuke in the triumphant election of Mr. Barr which it deserves at the hands of a free people.

### *A MODEL OPENING SPEECH.*

President Lester, of the Georgia senate, in calling that body to order on Wednesday of last week, delivered the annexed address, which is a model of brevity and good sense:

"Senators—I congratulate you on your health, and am glad to see you all back. You all know your duty to the state, but we must expedite business. While we are in our father's house, we must not stay too long. I congratulate you on your safe return, and hope to congratulate you on your early adjournment. My experience is that we are in danger of too much legislation, rather than too little. The regular order of business will now be resumed."

The Washington special of the Baltimore Sun of Saturday, gives this bit of information:

A prominent Republican politician of Pennsylvania arrived here to-day for the purpose, as he says, of entering the protest of a large majority of the Republicans of Pennsylvania against the contemplated appointment of ex-Governor Hartranft to be Secretary of War in place of McCrary, who, in December next, is to take the position of Dillon, the Circuit Judge in Iowa. He says that Hartranft is looked upon in his State as the leader of the movement to make Sherman the Republican Presidential nominee, and as the party there is not for Sherman, either as first, second or third choice, he was selected to come on and explain the situation to the Republican leaders here.

### *THE OVER-ISSUE OF BONDS SETTLED.*

The committee sitting at Bedford to investigate the over issue of state bonds, seems to have got to the end of their search at last, and report that there was not an over issue. A dispatch from Bedford says: The supposed over issue of state bonds is fully explained by the discovery by the investigating committee of a coupon book kept in the state treasury but supposed heretofore not to have existed. By this book it appears that $5,000,000 in bonds were issued of the date 1852 and $500,000 of the date 1853. These bonds were placed in the hands o the Girard bank and $5,400,000 returned as sold and the receipt given to J. Bailey, state treasurer, for the remaining $100,000. This receipt remained in the treasury until 1858 when Henry S. Magraw, then state treasurer demanded the return of the bonds. The bank, or its president, returned instead of the bonds of 1853, $28,000 in money, $51,000 in bonds of 1853 and $21,000 in bonds of 1852, making a total of $100,000. The auditor general's office at that time appears to have not noted the fact that the $21,000 in bonds were dated 1852 but credited them to the loan of 1853, thus making the loan of 1852 $5,000,000, and 1853 $426,000 instead of 1852 $4,979,000 and 1853 $449,000. Thus the apparent over issue is simply more of the issue of 1853 and less of the issue of 1852, one amount balancing the other.

### *DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.*

HARMONY AND GOOD FEELING.

D. O. Barr Nominated for State Treasurer by Acclamation.

Harrisburg, July 16.—The Democratic Convention which was held to-day was one of the largest and most harmonious that ever assembled in this city, and embraced the representative men from all sections of the State.

Promptly at 12 o'clock, Chairman Speer called the Convention to order in the grand Opera House, opening it with a short and well advised speech, in which he pretty clearly outlined the course he proposed to pursue in regard to the contests in Philadelphia. He said: The day and hour named by the Democratic State Committee for the meeting of the Democratic Convention now having arrived, the Convention will come to order. There have been notices of contest served, and we have made out a list of delegates which will be called by the Secretary, showing over two hundred delegates whose seats are not disputed. As the roll is called, gentlemen contesting will arise and announce their contest.

THE VAUX DELEGATES NOT ADMITTED.

After the call of the roll, ex-Mayor Vaux arose and said: Mr. Chairman—I desire to call the attention of this convention to the list of delegates elected by the county of Philadelphia to represent the Democracy of that county for this convention to take such action as may seem proper.

Mr. Lewis C. Cassidy then arose, and turning toward Mr. Vaux, sa : Under the order of this body, it was ordered that when the list of delegates were called, contestants should arise and announce their contest. As no man arose when my name was called, my seat is not contested. I raise the point of order that this communication cannot be read now, as it is out of order. I now meve this communication be laid on the table.

A delegate moved to amend by referring it to the Committee on Contested Seats, when appointed.

Without taking a vote or ruling on the point of order, Chairman Speer, called for music, which was given.

Mr. Vaux, after music by the band said he desired to make a few remarks in reply to his learned friend from Philadelphia, Mr. Cassidy. He said where there was no contest the delegate was entitled to the seat. I wish to say that we raise no question of contest. We will bow in submission if the Chair rules this point of order well taken and the convention sustains him.

Mr. Cassidy—I want to say that Mr. Vaux speaks here only by grace.

Mr. Vaux—I always do. Repeat that. It sounds well.

Mr. Cassidy—My relations with that gentleman (pointing towards Mr. Vaux), have been too old for me to enter into a dispute with him at this time. I only want to say that the proper spirit possesses him now; that he declares himself willing to bow with deference to the will of the convention.

Mr. Coffroth wanted to know how a point of order could be entertained until the convention had adopted rules for its government.

The Chairman informed the convention that it was only a mob, except so far as it was restrained by its gentlemanly instincts. He himself was but a bobolink, a mere temporar y mouthpiece. He could knew nothing but the rules of the party, and under them he must rule Mr. Cassidy's point of order well taken, and refuse the reading of the Vaux's communication.

The Chairman's ruling was loudly applauded, and Mr. Vaux's delegates withdrew.

The clerks then proceeded to call the roll for the election of a temporary chairman; the vote resulting as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| R E. James | 118 |
| Edwin Shortz | 49 |
| E. R. Worrell | 61 |

The chair declared Mr. James duly elected, and on motion it was made unanimous.

The thanks of the Convention were tendered to the Hon R. Milton Speer for the able manner in which he presided over the preliminary deliberations of the Convention.

A recess was taken till four o'clock.

The convention reassembled at four o'clock, when the reports of the various committ-es were read and adopted. The Committee on Organization reported for permanent Chairman the name of Hon. A. H. Coffroth of Somerset, which was received with great applause, and he was conducted to the chair, when he said he was sensible of the honor conferred. The occasion was one of importance. The platform should be one of exceptional merit. No military interference should be tolerated by freemen. No deputy or special marshals shall be appointed by the United States Government. With these sentiments as our watchword, our victory is assured beyond the shadow of a doubt. He then thanked the convention and said, we are now ready to proceed to business.

The Platform.

The Committee on Resolutions, through their Chairman, Hon Lewis C. Cassidy, then read the following resolutions:

*Resolved, First*—That we, the Democratic party of Pennsylvania, in Convention assembled renew our vows of fidelity to the fundamental principles proclaimed and practiced by the illustrious men who settled our free institutions and founded the Democratic party to protect and preserve them.

*Second*—That the just power of the Federal Union, the rights of the States and the liberties of the people are vital parts of one harmonious system, and to save each part in its whole constitutional vigor is to save the life of the nation.

*Third*—That the Democratic party maintains, as it ever has maintained, that the military are and ought to be in all things subordinate to the civil authorities. It denies, as it ever has denied, the right of the Federal administration to keep on foot at the general expense a standing army to invade the States for political purposes without regard to constitutional restrictions to control the people at the polls, to protect and encourage fraudulent counts of the votes, or to inaugurate candidates rejected by the majority.

*Fourth*—That the right to a free ballot is the right preservative of all rights; the only means of peacefully redressing grievances and reforming abuses. The presence at the polls of a regular military force and of a host of hireling officials, claiming the power to arrest and imprison citizens without warrant or hearing, destroys all freedom of elections, and upturns the very foundation of self government. We call upon all good citizens to aid us in preserving our institutions from destruction by these imperial methods of supervising the right of suffrage and coercing the popular will, in keeping the way to the ballot box open and free as it was to our fathers; in removing the army to a safe distance when the people assemble to express their sovereign pleasure at the polls, and in securing obedience to their will when legally expressed by their votes.

*Fifth*—That Rutherford B. Hayes having been placed in power against the well known and legally expressed will of the people, is the representative of a conspiracy only, and his claim of the right to surround the ballot boxes with troops and deputy marshals to intimidate and obstruct the electors and his unprecedented use of the veto to maintain this unconstitutional and despotic power, are an insult and a menace to the country.

*Sixth*—That the Democratic party as of old favors a constitutional Currency of gold and silver and of paper convertible into coin.

*Seventh*—That we are opposed to the system of subsidies by the General Government under which, during the period of Republican ascendancy, political rings and corporations profited at the people's expense, and to any appropriation of the public moneys or the public credit to any object but the public service. The reforms and economies enforced by the Democratic party since its advent to power in the lower House of Congress have saved the people many millions of dollars, and we believe that a like result would follow its restoration to power in the State of Pennsylvania.

*Eighth*—That the Democratic party, being the natural friend of the workingman, and having throughout its history stood between him and oppression, renews its expression of sympathy for honest labor, and its promise of protection to its rights.

*Ninth*—That we look with alarm and apprehension on the pretensions of great transportation companies to be above the fundamental law of this Commonwealth, which governs all else within our borders, and until they accept the Constitution of 1873 in good faith they should remain objects of the utmost vigilance and jealousy by both the Legislature and the people.

*Tenth*—That the recent attempt, under the personal direction of the ruling Republican leaders, to debauch the Legislature by wholesale bribery and corruption, and take from the Commonwealth four million dollars for which its liability had never been ascertained, is a fresh and alarming evidence of the aggressiveness of corporate power in collusion with political rings, and should receive the signal condemnation of the people at the polls.

*Eleventh*—That the present condition of the State Treasury, a bankrupt general fund, and even schools and charities unable to get the money long since appropriated to their support, is a sufficient illustration of the reckless financial mismanagement of the Republican party.

On a motion to adopt, Mr. Daniel McLaughlin of Cambria, asked leave to present a minority report on the financial plank of the platform

A point of order was raised that the convention had already decided to refer all resolutions to the committee without debate, but the Chairman would not sustain the point, and Mr. McLaughlin was invited to the platform to state his views. He explained that while he approved of the letter and spirit of these resolutions, he took exceptions to one feature, and desired to have the convention put itself right on the money question, resolve in favor of the Ohio idea as promulgated in their late convention.

Mr. Cassidy, as Chairman of the Committee, hoped that not a line would be effaced nor an I dotted, as the committee was full and the subject fully discussed.

A motion to adopt the McLaughlin amendment was voted down, and the original resolutions were adopted without a dissenting voice.

D. O. Barr Nominated by Acclamation.

Nominations were then called for and Erwin Steel of Schuylkill county, nominated Mr. D O. Barr.

The nomination was seconded by J. H Crawford of Bower county, who said that he gladly contributed his voice and vote to Mr. Barr, and believed that he was but expressing the feelings of the people of Beaver county when he said that no man in the Commonwealth had a better record for integrity or was more deserving of the distinguished honors the party was about to confer on him. With him to lead our column in the coming struggle against the misrule, corruption and fraud of the governing party, there could be no such word as "fail."

Mr. D C. Dessinger of Northumberland, and Mr. Mish of Lebanon, were also nominated, but before balloting began they were withdrawn, and Hon. S. F. Patterson then moved that Mr. Barr be nominated by acclamation.

The motion was put and carried with a long, loud and unanimous aye.

After the applause over the result had subsided, loud calls were made for the nominee. He came front to the President's desk and said:

Speech of the Candidate.

*Gentlemen of the Convention:* I thank you earnestly, heartily and cordially for the distinguished honor of being unanimously made your candidate for the responsible position of State Treasurer. I can only say, that, should the choice of this convention be confirmed by the people at the polls, the confidence will not be misplaced in so far as it can be met by a rigid compliance with the law on my part, or a determination to administer the trust solely in the interests of the Commonwealth and taxpayer.

A mulatto named John Breckenridge overtook Miss Nannie Berry (white,) while she was on her way to church, near Carlisle, Ky., and, forcing her into the woods, outrageously assaulted her. He was subsequently captured and placed in jail. At an early hour next morning a mob surrounded the jail, and, forcing an entrance, carried Breckenridge out and hanged him on a tree.

The Pioneer Press, of St. Paul, has an article by H. A. Tanner, who says; "The best way to avoid colorless, sickly-looking butter in winter, is to use Wells, Richardson & Co's Perfected Butter Color, the essential principle being the same as in the yellow dandelion blossoms."

## ISSUES BEFORE THE COUNTRY.

SENATOR BAYARD STATES THE CASE BETWEEN CONGRESS AND THE PRESIDENT.

How Mr. Hayes Has Stultified Himself and Vindicated Democratic Doctrine.

Senator Bayard and family sailed for Europe on Saturday on the German steamer Werder. In an interview with a World representative he pointed out that the differences between Congress and the President at the last session were unavoidable, as they represented opposing principles. "This extra session," said Senator Bayard, "may prove of great use in defining the relations that must be expected to exist during the remainder of Mr. Hayes' term between him and the dominant majorities in the two houses. Urged on by the 'stalwart' cable of his own party Mr. Hayes has been led to make claims of power and to take a position wholly untenable." Continuing, the Senator said, "The issues which he has thus unwisely raised are fundamental in their character, and it is well for the American people to be recalled to the true nature of their Government and to the principles upon which hopes for its maintenance are to be based. The Democrats have demanded nothing at the extra session that was not just, fair and timely. They promptly passed the Appropriation bill supplying the army with $27,000,000, and simply proposed to repeal a provision of law which, according to its author, Senator Jacob Howard of Michigan, was confessedly a war measure only, and which permitted troops to be brought to the polls of election to keep the peace. It is difficult to see how any man friendly to a government of laws should desire to continue such a measure in time of peace. In fact, the question of the necessity of holding elections without the presence of armed force does not bear discussion; and it was a lamentable illustration of the intensity and blindness of party feeling when not a single member of the Republican party in either house could be induced to record his vote in favor of the repeal of so un-American and indefensible a law. No more forcible arguments nor vigorous condemnation of such uses of the army are needed than are supplied by public speeches and opinions of two members of Mr. Hayes' cabinet —Mr. Evarts and Mr. Schurz. But it seems that Mr. Hayes could not withstand the threats and growls of the 'stalwart' leaders of his party and suffered himself to be depressed below the proper level of the duties of his place To the demand for broad and high statesmanship that the situation made he responded in the tone of a mere party politician. The bill which promptly and fully supplied the army he returned with a statement of his objection which took the form of a running debate in reply to certain members of the Senate and House. He had been referred to as I think unwisely and improperly in the course of this debate in terms of scant respect, but it was clearly a most exceptionable and unprecedented thing for a President under the cover of a veto message to enter into purely personal debate with the two Houses. But one thing he has succeeded in, and that is to show that he has the will and power to obstruct the passage of laws by an arbitrary veto power based upon party discretion, and thus throw the Government into confusion and fill the public mind with apprehensions by preventing Congressional supplies. There is nothing substantially vetoed by Mr. Hayes in the Army bill as first presented that he has not approved in the Army bill which he signed. To the persistence, therefore, of the Democratic Houses of Congress the country owes the affirmation of the great principle that our popular elections shall be free from military force."

"What is your judgement upon the new doctrine which the Republican organs take—that the President is a coordinate and equal part of legislation upon all questions of policy, expediency and necessity?"

"That is another question that has been raised by the pretensions of Mr. Hayes in his collision with Congress. The result of his claim of power over legislation would, in effect, convert the Executive Department into a third House of Congress. This is a fundamentally false and dangerous position and has arisen either from a total misconception or a partisan distortion of the true functions of his office. The first article of the Constitution provides that all legislative powers therein granted shall be vested in a Congress of the United States, which shall consist of a Senate and House of Representatives—the adjective 'all,' the verb 'vested and the noun 'Congress' have unmistakable meanings. This law is explicit. No false interpretation of the subsequent provisions of the Constitution which vest in the President a qualified veto power can destroy the effect of that reading. This veto power is expressly subject to a two-thirds vote by the two houses, and the objects for which it was delegated are stated by Alexander Hamilton to be 'the protection of the Constitution from overthrow, to prevent invasion of the just prerogatives of the other departments of the Government by the legislative branch, and generally to remedy and check inadvertent and hasty legislation. But the construction given by the President in his veto messages at the extra session would necessarily involve not only the assumption of legislative power by the Executive branch, but the practical absorption of all the powers of the government to his hands.

If such reasoning is to be maintained, the American people must contemplate an executive branch of the Government armed with powers ample for its own indefinite perpetuation and which will inevitably be used for such purposes. In the face of such an issue so raised and emphasized by the President and his counsellors at the late extra session, I deem it of the utmost importance that the people of this country should comprehend his meaning and the effect of the powers for which he contends, and which, if allowed, will be fatal to that distribution of powers which our forefathers deemed to be essential for the preservation of liberty. The President intimates although not clearly in the last veto message that he has the rightful power to convene Congress and to keep it in session until appropriations sufficient in his arbitrary judgement are made for the enforcement of any law. This claim, if examined, will be found to contain an assumption of legislative power and discretion which is not unfair to call usurpation. By the unvaried custom of our government from its commencement all appropriations for its support under its laws are made annually. In the case of the army, the Constitution expressly inhibits any appropriation for more than two years. Yet, if the power be conceded which has no been claimed by the President, no retrenchment will ever become possible until he shall consent to the repeal of the law whose execution he claims to be necessary, and of the expenses of executing which he construes himself sole judge. That is what I mean by saying that the doctrine contended for by Mr. Hayes would lead virtually to the absorption of entire legislative power in the Executive branch, for it would in effect make all appropriations perpetual and destroy the power of Congress to exercise any discretion over the amount or the uses to which they should be applied."

"The President having taken this position, what is likely to result?"

"He has taken it in his veto of the Legislative and Judicial Appropriation bill, and if he is suffered to maintain it by the popular voice, that which Hamilton termed 'a dishonorable stagnation in public affairs' must occur"

"What is your opinion of the veto of the bill for Marshals' expenses?"

"An examination of the Revised Statutes will disclose how little justification Mr. Hayes had for his veto of the separate bill providing $600,000 for the expenses, fees, &c., of United States Marshals. He says in substance that because the bill sent him excluded the application of any moneys thereby appropriated to pay Deputy Marshals for political services at the polls of election and because it forbade any officer of any department 'to incur any liability' for such services that therefore his power to execute election laws was interfered with and prevented; wherefore for that sole reason he refused to assent to the legislation. Section 3, 679 of the Revised Statutes represents and adopts laws passed in 1809 and in 1868, and these and the section expressly prohibit the application of any money except to the objects for which it was especially appropriated. Section 3, 679, which was the act of July, 1870, forbade any department of the Government to expend any sum in excess of the appropriation made by Congress—and I beg you to italicise these words—or to involve the Government in any contract for the future payment of money in excess of such appropriations. It would puzzle a court, much less plain citizens, to see why a bill should be vetoed which forbade an officer to 'incur any liability' for the Government when an existing statute plainly forbade him from involving the Government in any contract for the same object. Yet the law of July 1870, was passed by a Congress having a two-thirds Republican majority in both branches and was approved by Grant a Republican President."

"Would not all the reasons which Mr. Hayes presents for vetoing the bills passed by the Democrats at the last Congress apply with equal force to the existing provisions of the law?"

"Certainly, and in some cases with greater force."

"Was enough good done at the extra session to pay for the trouble of convening Congress?"

"Yes; I think the repeal of the test oath and the formation of the improved system of obtaining impartial juries were alone a sufficient recompense to the country and to Congress for all the expense and harassment of the session. It is evident that these most powerful and necessary reforms found little favor with the President, who vetoed the Appropriation bills with which they were at first combined without a word of intimation that he approved of any features of the bills. For the reasons I have given I consider the results of the extra session to have been valuable to the country. They have wiped out a feature of war legislation permitting the use of troops as police at the polls. They have removed a test oath disgraceful to our age and country. They have made a step toward the abolition of the radical system of packing jurors in political cases They have exposed to the people schemes for the centralization of power, and for the people to be forewarned is to be forearmed. So I consider the results of the extra session to have been favorable to the good government of the country and creditable to the Democratic majorities, by whose exertions these valuable reforms have been achieved despite the obstructiveness of a Republican Executive."

### *THE COAL OF THE WORLD.*

HOW THE DEPOSITS ARE DISTRIBUTED OVER THE GLOBE—THE PRODUCTION—AMERICA AHEAD OF THE WORLD—VALUABLE STATISTICS.

The government of Canada having appointed a commissioner of Cape Breton to write up the local question, he reports that the coal deposits of the world are distributed in square miles as follows: 192,000 in this country, (the largest deposit in the world;) 60,000 in Canada; 30,000 in Russia; 24,000 in Australia; 11,000 in Great Britain; 5,000 in Japan; 3,501 in Spain; 2,086 in France; 2,000 in India; 1,770 in Germany, and 510 in Belgium.

PRODUCTION OF THE WORLD.

The commissioner presents in his report a tabular view of the coal production of the world in 1866 and 1877. In the former year the general output was about 186,386,155 tons, of which 103,069,804 were mined in England. In 1877 the general yield was 287,090,604 tons, of which England mined 135,611,788 tons. From this it will be seen that the drain upon the coal mines of England was excessive, and it may be inferred that the supply is now running short. Between the ten years named the production increased in Germany from over 28,000,000 ton to $48,000,000, in France over 4,000,000, in Belgium about 1,500,000, in Austria over 9,000,000 and in Russia more than 500 per cent. though in the last year the output was less than 2,000,000 tons; in this country it rose from 21,856,884 to 48,373,447 tons, and in Australia from 775,000 to 1,380,000 tons. The production in Canada in 1873 was 1,150,467 tons, and four years later was 927,326 tons —a very serious falling off.

EXPORTS FROM NOVA SCOTIA.

The coal exports from Nova Scotia to this country are shown by the commissioner for a period of eighteen years. In 1850 they were 98,175 tons, and in the last year of the reciprocity treaty they had risen to 465,194 tons. Last year they were only 88,465 tons. The annual coal capacity of Nova Scotia is estimated at 2,000,000 tons, which is 500,000 more than the present annual consumption of the Dominion. The commissioner, with patriotic zeal, lands the coal of his province and maintains that the first quality is equal to the best bituminous coal of this country, but we have seen opinions given from disinterested sources in contravention of this idea. Indeed, it is not long since a semi-official report was published from an English source, in which Nova Scotia coal was put third or fourth for

STEAM PURPOSES.

This is contrary to the cherished idea that Nova Scotia coal is the best in the world for any and all purposes; but it is plain that there is plenty of it still in the soil of the province, while in this country the quantity unmined is enormous, which will give our manufacturers an advantage over those of England that may in time transfer to Americans the supremacy now yielded by the English. England, now truly old in her products, may soon have to draw her supply of coal from Canada or this country, as she is already drawing her beef and much of her cheese. Meantime, the people of Canada, with all their firewood and coal, need not shiver with cold for many years to come.

It is said to be more difficult to obtain farm help around Topeka, Kansas, now than before the influx of Southern darkeys. Several hundred colored people have quarters at the barracks in Topeka, but they are so well clothed and fed that they often refuse good offers to go to work.

Paulina, Kuntz, an Alsatian girl, aged eighteen, has been sentenced at Fribourg to three months' imprisonment for speaking disrespectfully of the Grand Duke of Baden at the sight of his photograph.

A great failure in business is sometimes less lamentable than a failure in health. Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills preserve the health. Price 25 cents.

### THE BONES OF A GIANT ANIMAL DISCOVERED BY A NEW WINDSOR FARMER'S BOY.

Newburg, N. Y., July 7.—Mr. Hugh Kelley is a farmer owning and working a farm of 108 acres in the town of New Windsor, adjoining this city. Just east of the house, which is an old-fashioned two-story frame structure, is a marshy swale. Fifty years ago there was a pond here which probably covered three acres of land. The swale runs north and south and extends for several miles each way. The outlet is to the eastward and empties into the Otterkill, which flows to the Hudson River. The pond was drained. Mr. Kelley says, about fifty years ago, and since then the black muck ground has been used for raising garden truck. It is now planted with potatoes, and in order to help this crop along Mr. Kelley on Saturday set his sons Willie and James, young men of about sixteen and eighteen years of age, digging a drain on the western edge of the patch. Several bones were observed lying around loose upon the surface of the bog meadow but nothing was thought of their appearance. But when Willie discovered on digging down about two feet beneath the surface the second joint of a foreleg which measures two feet ten inches in length he was amazed Mr. Kelly concluded to stop digging and inform some of the neighbors. This was done and on Sunday the excavating was continued and their labor was rewarded by finding nearly all the bones of a giant mastoden. A trench about thirty feet long, ten feet wide and four and a half feet deep has been dug so far and the men are yet at work endeavoring to recover what is needed to make up the whole frame or skeleton. Operations were resumed early this morning on a larger scale and several sections of the spine, two more ribs and other pieces have been recovered to-day. A spring of cool water has been struck and the diggers are troubled baling it out. The black vein of muck is said to be about twenty feet deep and rests on a bed of blue clay. As stated it at one time formed the bed of a good-sized pond, and it is conjectured as in the cases of other mastodons found that the animal waded in beyond his depth, got fast and perished. When the upper jaw of the skull was found there was great difficulty in getting it to the surface whole. It took five men to lift it out of the trench It was found four feet six inches below the surface. The lower jaw was four and a half feet below the surface and some three feet distant from the upper jaw. It required two men to lift it out. The backbone and spine were not over two feet under ground. Other pieces have been found in various portions of the trench.

The measurements of the principal bones already found are as follows: The skull, 2 feet, 6½ inches high, length of the upper jaw, 3 feet 9 inches, width of upper jaw, 2 feet 4 inches, between the eyes, 2 feet, depth of forehead, 18 inches, eye sockets, 7 inches in diameter, ear holes 18 inches in diameter. The nostrils measure 6½ inches in diameter and are 2 feet deep. There are eight teeth in the skull—two on each side of the upper and lower jaws—and all in the finest condition. The back teeth of the lower jaw measure 7 inches long on the surface and are 4 inches in width. The upper and lower front teeth are 4½ inches long on the surface and 3¾ inches wide. All the teeth protrude from the jawbone 1½ inches. There are 8 points on each of the hind teeth and 6 on each of the front teeth. The space between the rows of teeth on the roof of the upper jaw is 7½ inches and at the lower jaw 6¼ inches. In the centre of the forehead is a cavity measuring 11 inches long and 4 inches wide. The lower jaw was placed in position to-day and found to measure correspondingly large with the upper jaw and completes the skull. Although not yet weighed, it is estimated that the skull complete will tip the beam at not less than 600 pounds. One of the fore-legs, including the shoulder-blade, is 7 feet in length and weighs, it is thought, 150 pounds. The first joint of the hind leg measures 2 feet 5 inches and the second joint of the same leg 3 feet 4 inches. The only part of the other foreleg yet found, and which was the first piece discovered underground by Willie Kelley, measures 2 feet 10 inches and weighs about 50 pounds. At this hour twenty-six ribs have been found, the longest measuring 3 feet 10 inches, with a width of 2 inches in the centre. A dozen or more sections of the spine have been unearthed, the largest being 10 inches wide and 16 inches long. A score or two other bones are among the lot, prominent among them a toe-bone measuring 6½ by 4½ inches.

The marshy land or swale in which the mastoden was found is of the same line or stretch of similar ground in which the mastodon of 1845, so thoroughly described by Dr. Warren, was discovered. This is the third unearthed since that year. The mastodon of 1845 was dug up three miles due north of Mr. Kelley's farm, and on the farm of Mr. William Brewster. The Brewster mastodon was sold for $10,000 and is now in Boston. The second one was discovered at Otisville, in this county, a few years ago.

### TORNADO IN VERMONT.

Wells River, July 14, 1879.—A violent hail storm and tornado commenced here at a qurter to six o'clock this evening, lasted fifteen minutes, and was followed by a thunder storm. Some of the hailstones were two inches in diameter. The crops were destroyed and all vegetation was torn to shreds. About one-third of the window glass in the village was broken. Large trees were torn up, fences were destroyed, houses unroofed and a barn was blown over. The inhabitants were much alarmed, as the storm was more severe than any which has ever occurred in this section heretofore.

### STORM IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Woodville, July 14, 1879.—A terrific thunder storm, with high wind and hail swept over this village this evening. Hailstones fell the size of hens' eggs Several houses were unroofed, sheds blown down, and there is not a house in town but had windows broken in. Crops of all kinds are cut down and spoiled. The damage is very heavy.

### YELLOW FEVER.

General Flight from the City of Memphis.

Memphis, July 19, 1879.—The flight of citizens is under full headway again. Those leaving to-night are, if possible, more panic stricken than were those who fled so hastily on the 10th inst. Seven new cases were reported to the Board of Health to-day.

Pottsville, July 15.—A fire was discovered at 6 o'clock this evening issuing from the slope at Prevost's colliery, Centralia, and in a short time the breaker, which cost $150.000, was in flames and was entirely destroyed. The loss cannot be estimated as the vein of coal is burning fiercely, which will probaly entail heavy loss. Three hundred and fifty men are thrown out of employment.

Nine buildings were destroyed by incendiary fire at Oneida, N. Y.

James Standling, a Mormon preacher, was killed by a mob in Catoosa county, Ga.

An ex-tax collector of North Adams, Mass., has been arrested charged with embezzling $100,000.

Reports from the frontier are to the effect that Sitting Bull is engaged in suspicious movements.

For the Reporter.

### THE TRUE METHOD OF UNION.

BY REV. J. TOMLINSON.

St. Paul in writing to the Ephesians exhorts and says: Forbearing one another in love. According to this great Apostle the TRUE METHOD OF UNION, is Forbearance. Christians are divided into parties and sects. To unite them in one, that there may be a unity of faith, love, and hope—that they may be one heart and soul, is certainly an important question The writer proposes to show that the proper way to do this is by the *exercise of Forbearance* The compulsion of law is not a means of union. By this means, you may break men into measures on the principle that you do refractory children and unmanageable horses, but you can't unite them in one. The power of logic is not a means of union. You may reason with all and extends for several miles each way. self, and all your most cogent arguments will be a failure. The best logicians the world ever produced can do but little to unite warring elements and set a jarring world at peace. The persuasion of eloquence avails but little. Demosthenes, Cicero, Whitfield, Dawson, Spurgeon, Beecher, etc., have used their talent and wielded their power to little purpose so far as harmonizing discordant minds is concerned. The subscription of Articles of faith, Constitutions and Charters, accomplish but triffling results. We can build up law and order in this way, but not *union*. The authority of tradition—what the fathers have said—will effect nothing either. For the question will always arise: What ought the fathers to have said? And the work of disintegration starts afresh. Proceeding after this manner the factions and parties of the Christian church can never be consolidated. "Emperors and Kings, popes and prelates, Councils and Convocation, Cabinets and Senates, Theologians and Lawyers, have all used their hands and wits in this great work of unity." And their most Herculean efforts, have been most prodigious failures. The Christian world is full of sects and denominations, too numerous to mention—one cries, The more sects, the better. The other, Let names and sects and parties fall, and Jesus Christ be all in all. And the fearful results, we have before us—division, schism, error and heresy. In this distracted condition of things, the question forces itself upon us: Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there? Why then is not the health of the daughter of my people recovered? Yes, there is a remedy. Paul reveals the antidote, the panacea, viz: FORBEARANCE. This is the *true method of union*. It is strange, indeed, that such great wits as have sparkled in the canopy of our literati, that such brilliant luminaries could not see this simple method of cure it lies right on the surface of Revelation: there it has lain for more than 1800 years—a principle so simple that any child may understand it. This one short precept universally obeyed, would set all right, and reduce all to order It would not at once reconcile all minds, but it would harmonize all hearts It would not amalgamate all churches into an external uniformity, but it would combine them all in the unity of the spirit and bond of peace. It might not hush the voice of controversy, but it would take from it the harsh dissonance of human passion, and cause it to speak in the sweet tones of divine charity." If congregations and churches were therefor, to put their conduct on this principle, they would come at once to the unity of the Spirit. Their thoughts and affections would all gravitate to one grand centre, viz: one body, one spirit, one hope, one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all—and we all would be brothers through Jesus Christ. If all could see that humility, meekness, patience, forbearance, and forgiveness, are the steps to unity, clicks and clans and unhallowed confederacies would no longer fill the earth and rend the church. It is in such quiet and gentle virtues too, that the happiness and usefulness of life consists, far more than in brilliant eloquence, in splendid talent, or in illustrious deeds, that shall send the name to future times. "It is the bubbling spring, which flows gently; the little rivulet which glides through the meadow and which runs along day and night by the farm house, that is useful, rather than the swollen flood or the roaring cataract.

Niagra excites our wonder; and we stand amazed at the power and greatness of God there as he pours it from his hollow hand. But one Niagara is enough for a continent, or a world; while that same world needs thousands and tens of thousands of silver fountains and gently flowing rivulets, that shall water every farm, and every meadow, and every garden, and that shall flow on every day and every night, with their gentle and quiet beauty. So with the acts of our lives It is not by great deeds only, like those of Howard, Franke, Harius and Muller—not by great sufferings only like those of the martyrs, that good is done. It is by the daily and quiet virtues of life—the christian temper, the meek forbearance, the spirit of forgiveness in the husband, the wife, the father, mother, the sister, the friend, the neighbor, that good is to be done; and in this way all may be useful and happy" This seems to be a digression to speak of Christian virtues collectively in this connection, but Forb

# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. July 24, '79.

☞ TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

*Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.*

*Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe l jan '76" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was pa ing the printer.*


## LOCAL ITEMS.

### LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
F. A. FOREMAN, Sec'y. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 887, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 98, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

——Mr. Michael Shafer, of Nittany, father of ex-Sheriff Shafer, died on 16, aged 88 years. He was highly respected and one of the old residenters of Nittany valley.

——The Centre County Pomona Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry will meet at Centre Hall on Tuesday the 5th of August, at 10 o'clock A. M., and will be in session during the day and evening.

——For dried and canned fruits, cured meats, coffee, tea, syrup, sugar, queensware, stoneware, and hundreds of other things, the best in market, go to Sechler's, in the Bush house block.

——Buy groceries of C. Dinges, Centre Hall.

——Archery goods, of the finest and best make at Deschners gun shop, Bellefonte. Archery is becoming the rage and one of the pleasantest pastimes of the day, and if you want a bow and arrow go to Deschner.

——The semi-annual election of officers for the Y. M. C. A. of this place, will be held in their Hall, on Monday evening July 28, 1879. Every member should make it his business to be there on that evening, without fail, to vote for officers for the ensuing six months.

By order of the Association.

—— Before you go to Bellefonte to buy groceries, price goods at C. Dinges' store in Centre Hall, where all goods are fresh and sold at Bellefonte prices.

—— The Osceola (Clearfield co.) Reveille says that a large tree which was hurled to the ground by the storm, which was very severe there too, in its descent struck a boy named Walter Carothers, aged about 11 years, and instantly killed him—every bone in his body having been broken. Another boy who was with him narrowly escaped the same fate.

——If you want to save money and have a first class article to boot, hop right in to Sechler's grocery and get your coffee, sugar, tea, cheese, molasses, ham, beans, rice, soap, or any thing else you want in the line of groceries. You never miss it when you go to Sechler's.

THE HOWARD IRON WORKS BURNED—1,600 POUNDS OF MOLTEN METAL UPSET AND SET FIRE TO THE BUILDINGS—TWO MEN BADLY INJURED.—Many of the improvements and additions to the Howard Iron Works, of which we spoke a few weeks since, as being then in progress, have been completed, and a few days since fires were lighted in the old furnace stack and the new cupola. All was operating with great success, and work was being executed with wonderful dispatch when on Tuesday afternoon last all was brought to a sudden and disastrous termination by reason of the burning of the buildings connected with the furnace and foundry.

It seems that by some unaccountable accident a ladle containing about sixteen hundred pounds of melted iron, which the foundrymen were about to pour into a mould, fer the purpose of making some of the large castings for the new mill, was upset, and the liquid iron coming in immediate contact with the sides of the wooden building, set them on fire instantly. The entire foundry building was in flames in a moment, and the fire communicating to the bridge and wheel house attached to the furnace, all the buildings were in a few moments reduced to ashes. When the metal left the ladle it instantly spread over the floor of the building, and in its swift course, seriously burned two of the employes. Mr. Butler is most severely injured. He has two painful burns on his right side, and both of his feet are sadly injured, particularly the left foot, the shoe of which was filled with melted iron. Mr. McCartney, the foundryman, also received some severe burns. Both men are suffering much, but under the care of Dr. L. R. Henszel will receive every attention which kindness and skill can prompt. By the active and efficient exertions of employes of the works, and citizens of the place who happened to be near, the coal houses, with their contents, were saved, or the loss would have been much more serious.—*Democrat.*

Justices of the Pesce can now bring suit for any sum not exceeding three hundred dollars as heretofore.

——By addressing or calling at the Howe Sewing Machine office, Milesburg, Pa., you can have your Howe machine put in good running order, free of charge.

William Wilson, of Clearfield county killed his twelve-year-old son in a fit of anger a few days since, by striking him over the head with a hoe and then jumping upon the lad's body. Wilson is now in jail,

——At the coach shops of Jno. T. Lee, Centre Hall, can always be seen samples of his work that compare with any vehicles brought to this county from elsewhere. The greatest care is always used in the selection of material; all work warranted, and prices low.

——Get your drugs and medicines at Frank Green's and you have them fresh and pure, and from the oldest and most reliable druggist in the county—and there is a great deal in that. Fancy and toilet articles of every kind always on hand.

HORSES, COWS & POULTRY—Feed them well and give them German Horse and Cow Powder to enable them to digest and assimilate what they eat. For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 10 jul 4t

——The Howe Sewing Machine. The world renowned sewing machine. Over 100,000 sold in 1877. The most perfect machine in the world at the lowest possible price. If you are in favor of any particular machine, at least examine the Howe before you purchase. Highest Medal at Centennial Exhibition. What we claim in substance, is that this is an honest machine, and if put in your family will do any and all work perfectly.—Will last a lifetime. Terms of sale the most liberal. For sale by A. C. Moore, who is the only authorized agent in Centre county. For terms, &c., enquire of A. C. Moore, Milesburg, Pa.

DRESSMAKING.—MRS. SMITH, dress maker, Centre Hall, desires to call attention to her samples of trimmings of all kinds; also, samples of new styles dry goods. Cutting and fitting done to order, and old dresses cleaned and done over by her. Gentlemen's shirts, cuffs and collars made to order, and warranted to fit. Has also just received a new stock of Spring styles, fashion plates, patterns, etc. Call and see. 15 ma tf

——Go right into the Standard Clothing Hall, opposite the Brockerhoff, and get one of those new suits of clothes that are sold so low. The rush is great for them but Goldman keeps ordering new supplies all the time, in order to satisfy customers.

Quarantne has been established at St. Louis against Memphis.

The secretary of war has ordered army tents and rations to Memphis.

——A subscriber at Fowler's, in Haines, gives us the following items: Billmyer & Co. are at work erecting a large steam saw-mill, having purchased from Mr. George Fowler his valuable timber tract, known as Leckey Thal. A brisk trade in bark and lumber, which are shipped off by rail, is going on there. Mr. Fowler has just erected a large new barn; he has one of the best fields of corn in the valley—the result of limeing and farming by Em. Eisenhuth. There was quite a little muss there one day recently, between George Eisenhuth and some other parties. George claimed they had some of his property locked up, and he demanded its surrender, which led to a scuffle, and two of them bounced George, in addition to which a large dog belonging to Adam Stover excited by the affray also pitched in an happened to fasten himself to Geo. Eisenhuth's arm. Two men and a dorg of course would be an over-match for almost any man; outsiders then interfered and the matter results in a law suit. Mr. Eisenhuth had some of his property replevied by Sheriff Spangler on last Thursday.

——We are informed that the lease of the Snowshoe road by the Penn'a RR had been perfected, and that the Snow-shoe road is now to be extended to a connection with the Mifflin & Centre road at Milroy, via Oak Hall, and an extension of the road from Spring Mills to Oak Hall. This sounds very well, and we will be agreeably disappointed if it turns out to be true—it would give Pennsvalley, and especially our section of it admirable railroad facilities. But there has been so much done by way of promises that were not fulfilled that we are slow to believe any further promises by the railroad company until we find actual fulfillment of what they long ago owed our people. The company has deceived our people, and has unjustly exacted from them the payment of money before the road was built as promised. They are now again doing this thing, asking our people to pay right-of-way damages with no railroad. This is an outrage and we are surprised that the company should make such a demand, in the face of violated pledges on their part and the fulfillment of every stipulation on the part of our people. Let them go on and extend the road as promised and every just obligation of our people will be met without a murmer.

The above lines we penned upon rumor, since which we have made inquiries from parties whose information is more reliable. We gather that the Snow Shoe lease is not yet perfected but undoubtedly will be, when the Tyrone & Clearfield, Bald Eagle Valley and Lewisburg & Centre railroads will all be put under one management, to save expense in salaries, and our road be extended. We think the extension of the Milroy branch to Oak Hall is all imagination and that the company has no such idea. The last report made by the engineers put the grades too high and difficult to permit of such extension.

——Dinges still sells large quantities of the best tobaccos, to be found in the county. Try them.

——If any man deserves the thanks as well as the support of Centre county people in general, that man is J. Newman, jr. of the Eagle Clothing Hall. For two years and over he has been selling them the cheapest clothing in this state, and better goods at low prices than can be had at any other store. Honor to whom honor is due—through Newman our people have saved thousands of dollars. Every body should call on him, he is a perfect gentleman in every respect.

——Go to your store or druggist and get a bottle of Frank P. Green's compound syrup of tar, honey and bloodroot, the best remedy out for a cough, cold, croup, asthma, or early stage of consumption.

For the Reporter.

### NEBRASKA.

The Rolling Prairies cover about 60 per cent. of the state. By some they are not considered as fertile as the vallies, but others claim that they produce better wheat than the bottom lands. I have seen as good wheat, corn and oats on Rolling Prairie as in the vallies, and, unless there be a season of unusual drouth, would as soon risk the former as the latter. They are to be seen all over the state. Their outline is as rich in beauty as any feature of the country.

The Table Lands may be estimated at 15 per cent of the state. Contrary to my expectation, instead of being what we might call sterile hills, they are composed of exceedingly rich vegetable mould. From these elevations we have the most commanding views, often exceeding 25 miles. As these plains, although elevated, are often very level, they are destined to become the most beautiful farms and favorite building sites. The farmer can survey his neighbors for miles in every direction. In some cases, however, being of the cretaceous formation, they are not adapted to farming, but are well adapted to stock-raising which is a very important source of revenue to the citizen of Nebraska.

In beld contrast to these are the Bluffs along the river. Here we see, as a writer has well said, a thousand farms of beauty, in grotto, cave, and cliff, weird shadows, and symbols of art, which dazzle and bewilder with their unwritten beauty. Down in the cedar-lined canons are dim caverns, pools and lakelets, winding, dancing rivulets away under the everlasting rocks, that the sun's rays have never touched. Even the bluffs are remunerative to the owners, as thousands of cattle are fattened upon these hills every year.

With regard to the climate of Nebraska there is probably no better in the world. It is elevated over 2000 feet above the level of the sea. This gives it an atmosphere pure, clear, and almost entirely free from the damp, heavy atmosphere of many other states. The state is exposed to the south and southwest, with a descending grade of over 6 feet to the mile. The summer is much longer in Nebraska than here. This is abundantly attested by the fact that, in parts of the state, the cattle and sheep graze during the entire winter with no shelter but the native groves along the streams. In parts of the state they had three inches of snow but it soon disappeared. There are, occasionally, very cold days; but they are soon gone. The south and southwest winds temper the climate and the farmer continues to plow. During the hottest days of summer there is an almost constant breeze. No case of sun stroke has occurred, and very few, if any, pulmonary diseases were ever contracted there. Fever and ague are not often heard of, if ever, except last year, which was an exception everywhere, even along our rivers here in the mountains. Sloughs and marshes are almost unknown. No stagnant waters, hence no poisonous exhalations. Whilst the warmer climates act as opiates on the system of the invalid, the climate of Nebraska acts as an invigorator, giving tone to the system and inspiring new life.

The following from a writer seems to be highly colored and yet I am inclined to believe he is nearly correct: "If those afflicted with incipient consumption, asthma, dyspepsia and kindred ills, will go to Neb., camp out, ride in the saddle, hunt deer, antelope, prairie chickens and water fowl, and will live on their flesh; drink milk and grow sun-browned, the writer will warrant nine-tenths of them salvation from their ills in a dozen moons."

The rainfall is ample. The average between 1867 and 1877 was from 20 to 32 inches in different parts of the state, and, in the last ten years, has been increasing. Settlers need not fear going west as far as Kearney on this account. As said in my last the idea that Nebraska is a barren desert is exploded. Friends write from there, "we have all the rain we need." During the winter months there is very little rain. It comes just when needed, in May, June, and part of July. More anon. A. A. KERLIN;

——Dr. C. W. P. Fisher, of Boalsburg, one of our well known regular physicians, has removed a very dangerous cancer from the face of ex-sheriff Conly. The case was treated by Dr. Fisher without the use of the knife, his treatment resulting in a complete removal of the dangerous ailment. Mr. Conly is now fast improving from what was in a fair way to end his life. Cancer is difficult to treat and few physicians undertake to treat it. Dr. Fisher has made the treatment of cancer a specialty for many years, and to his skill Mr. Conly owes the preservation of his life. Persons who suffer from cancer should make a note of this.

——We have in our office a new patent adjustable sieve, that is a simple and useful article in the household and farm. One Sieve will answer for flour and all small seeds, being readily adjustible to make the meshes fine or coarse. The sieve is made also for all kinds of grain. You need but see it to appreciate its merit.

The Meshes or Holes in the two Sieves can readily be adjusted for all purposes, for separating rye, cockel, &c., from wheat; for sifting flour, timothy and clover seed, and for separating seeds from berries, tomatoes, &c. By once placing grain in the sieve it gets two siftings by the time it leaves the sieve, taking out both coarse and fine dirt, foul seeds, &c. But *two sieves* are required—one for Flour and all Small Seeds, and the other for all kinds of Grain. The Trade and Agents will be supplied on reasonable terms. Send for Circular and Price List. Address, Milton Sieve Manufacturing Co., Milton, Pa

—A child of Mr. Sam'l Barr, of Tyrone, died of dyptheria, at Mr. Stiver's near Centre Hill, on Monday. The family were in this vicinity on a visit to friends at the time.

ITEMS.—Stover's Fork's House at Coburn is found a good stopping place by hunters and fishermen. D. F. Luse is at Altoona putting up one of his newly invented hydrants. The Centre Hall school house is having some improving touches added. Fall term of P. V. Institute commences Monday. Chas. Emerick has opened a large school at Pleasant Gap.

—We had some fine thunder showers on Tuesday afternoon and night, which were refreshing and beneficial.

—We have enclosed printed slips in the papers of many who are in arrears, and would esteem it as a special favor to have them receive proper attention at this time—It is our hands who need pay.

The "Mountain Home," will appear in our next.

A Southern lady has willed Jeff. Davis property to amount of $250,000.

Negro refugees are still destitute in St. Louis.

Interest on the ten-forty bonds ceased on Monday.

The yellow fever plague is still spreading in Memphis.

Wm. Currens, near Gettysburg, suicided on Saturday night.

The striking miners in the Hazelton region have decided to resume work.

Two thousand, six hundred and eighty-nine emigrants arrived in New York last week.

Thirty-six new cases of fever reported at Memphis.

A young Chippewa hunter was shooting squirrels in the woods that border Lake Huron, in Ontario, when a large pine fell upon him, knocking him down and crushing his leg. He could not rise nor remove the tree, which was lying across his broken leg. To lie there and starve to death seemed all that was left to him. In his dilema he took out his knife, cut off his own leg, bound it up with his sash, dragged himself along the ground to his canoe, and paddled home to his wigwam on a distant island. There the care of his wounds was completed, and he is still alive.

NEWSPAPER LAW.—Newspaper law says if a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send it on and finally collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the post office or not. Also action for fraud can be instituted against any person, whether he is responsible in a financial way or not, who refuses to pay subscription due for a publication.

### COUNTY COMMITTEE—1879.

Bellefonte, North ward—D. Z. Kline.
Bellefonte, West ward—William Harper.
Bellefonte, South ward—Author Brown.
Milesburg—Austin McClain.
Unionville—A. T. Leathers.
Howard Boro—Howard Brickley.
Philipsburg—L. G. Lingle.
Benner—Richard Conly.
Boggs—Joseph L. Neff.
Burnside—Oscar Holt.
College—Michael Grove.
Curtin—William Mann.
Ferguson, old precinct—Albert Hoy.
Ferguson, new precinct—O. M. Sheets.
Gregg—William A. Kerlin.
Haines—John C. Stover.
Halfmoon—Ellis Lytle.
Harris—Fergus Potter.
Howard—William Yearick.
Huston—Daniel Irwin.
Liberty—William H. Gardner.
Marion—I. S. Fraine.
Miles—Cyrus Brumgard.
Patton—Agnew Sellers.
Penn—F. P. Musser.
Potter, North precinct—Jno. Shannon.
Potter, South precinct—Wm. From.
Rush—T. J. Durkle.
Snow Shoe—J. H Holt.
Spring—Perry Gentzel.
Taylor—Samuel Hoover.
Union—John H. Stover.
Worth—George R. Williams.
Walker—Samuel Decker.

D. F. FORTNEY, Chairman.

The following is the new apportionment of delegates to the different boro's and townships:

| Districts. | No. votes. | No. del. |
|---|---|---|
| 1 Bellefonte, N. W..... | 84 | 2 |
| 2 Bellefonte, S. W... | 114 | 2 |
| 3 Bellefonte, W. W.... | 52 | 1 |
| 4 Howard Borough..... | 49 | 1 |
| 5 Milesburg Borough... | 59 | 1 |
| 6 Philipsburg Borough. | 144 | 3 |
| 7 Unionville Borough... | 32 | 1 |
| 8 Benner Township ..... | 160 | 3 |
| 9 Boggs Township ..... | 103 | 3 |
| 10 Burnside Township... | 22 | 1 |
| 11 Curtin Township..... | 52 | 1 |
| 12 College Township..... | 74 | 2 |
| 13 Ferguson—old ..... | 109 | 3 |
| 14 Ferguson—new ..... | 56 | 1 |
| 15 Gregg Township ..... | 276 | 5 |
| 16 Half Moon Township. | 39 | 1 |
| 17 Haines Township..... | 207 | 4 |
| 18 Harris Township..... | 121 | 2 |
| 19 Howard Township..... | 86 | 2 |
| 20 Huston Township..... | 51 | 1 |
| 21 Liberty Township..... | 57 | 1 |
| 22 Marion Township ..... | 92 | 2 |
| 23 Miles Township..... | 246 | 5 |
| 24 Patton Township..... | 41 | 1 |
| 25 Penn Township..... | 288 | 6 |
| 26 Potter, North Twp... | 173 | 3 |
| 27 Potter, South Twp..... | 194 | 4 |
| 28 Rush Township ..... | 100 | 2 |
| 29 Snow Shoe Township. | 75 | 2 |
| 30 Spring Township..... | 191 | 4 |
| 31 Taylor Township..... | 48 | 1 |
| 32 Union Township..... | 69 | 1 |
| 33 Walker Township..... | 202 | 4 |
| 34 Worth Township..... | 70 | 1 |
| | 3,827 | 77 |

D. F. FORTNEY, Chairman.


Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough.
Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly.
Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.
Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 5 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.


——A new double thread shuttle sewing machine, works by hand or treadle, for sale or trade at this office: Warranted.

### THE DESTRUCTION OF OUR FORESTS.

Of a desolation which is recorded far back of the days of Roman or even Grecian glory, we read that "a man was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees" In the days when American forests were considered practically limitless, our fathers were far too famous for lifting up axes upon the thick trees, and the resultant destruction is even now upon us, like the Philistines upon Samson. This destruction comes upon us in many forms, most of which are, in fact, rapidly and terribly cumulative. Here is a beautiful stream of water, for example, which was a great element of wealth to the region through which it flowed. It might not only have continued to be so, but to have gained in usefulness instead of being either dead or surely and swiftly passing away. The numberless little hollows on the hills where were the springs which grew into rivulets to feed it have been stripped of the moisture-economizing verdure with which the Creator clothed them, and so the springs are dry, and the rills no longer murmur their once glad songs of labor as they hastened down the valleys to turn the mill-wheels of mechanical industry. In this one matter of destruction of hydraulic power with which we have been already smitten, hundreds of millions of dollars of annual damage has been and is the actual result. This drying up of the streams is attributable not only chiefly to deforesting, but almost solely to it, common-sense—which is, in fact, the very essence of both fact and philosophy—must make plain to every mind. Rain feeds the springs. To feed them economically, it should be gentle and frequent, not violent and at long intervals. Intelligent forest engineering would require that such portion of hills be clothed with a mantle of green trees as by its cooling influence it would more frequently so contract the aerial sponge as to give us showers at short intervals. This is the case in forest-clothed, beautiful Britan. The reverse is true in tree-stripped Spain, whose people have become as proverbial for their hatred of trees as their country has for sterility of soil and sleeping streams. There, and on eastward all through the Orient, a relentlessly brilliant sky and an appalling absence of verdure will teach one as nothing else can how beautiful are clouds that weep, and, in its proper time, how delicious a drizzling rainy day. These deforested Eastern lands are as famous for seasons of blinding storms, and valleys torn by terrible torrents, as they are for the reverse. They will soon find their counterpart in all these characteristics in America, unless we rouse ourselves with a will to understand and to master these evils. Forests promote streams available for our precious manufacturing interests, also, by furnishing vast and almost innumerable beds of fallen leaves and of moss, which act on the earth like a huge overlying sponge, to check the sudden rush of the rain fall into the valleys and down into the streams. Very rapidly in recent years are mournful instances multiplying in which these manufacturing streams are transformed by freshets from spirits of blessing—to give homes and food and clothing to thousands who live in the hamlets, by turning the unschinery which helps them by their labor to help themselves—to demons of destruction. Forests also promote such steadiness of flow of the streams as to make them sources of national wealth in giving employment to skilled labor, by preventing the rapid evaporation of moisture. Probably more than half the water that falls on a deforested region in a dry season is whisked off by evaporation just at the time when it is most needed to strengthen the depleted mill-streams. The steam-engine, to be of any practical use as a motive power, must have its action controlled by the conservative influence of the balance wheel. Otherwise its wheels would whirl at one time with a fury which would result only in destruction, and then they would move too slowly to be of service. Thus the forest, by increasing the frequency of gentle rains, and so decreasing the volume and the length of intervals between showers, also by regulating their too sudden plunge into the streams, is the great regulator provided by nature for their control in the service of man. All over the manufacturing portions of our country we may find instances where large amounts of capital have been invested to develop and make available our once magnificent and almost numberless hydraulic powers. Trusting to what seemed a certainty of employment for themselves and their families, thousands of skilled laborers have in many cases confidingly made their homes at a point where the stream seemed abundantly powerful and permanent. Then, as the summers came and went, the river seemed to sicken, and grow more and more feeble, till there would be a week or two each year in which the spindles and the looms would be silent. As time went on these periods of idleness have lengthened into months, in which the labor struggle for bread and clothing, for means to pay for the humble little home, or debts incurred in sickness, was compelled to be suspended. The cause of all this was that the sources of the river's life had been destroyed or injured by the ignorance, cupidity, or recklessness of men who "lifted up axes on the thick trees" far up the mountains, where the mill-streams had their birth.—G. W. POWELL, in *Harper's Magazine for August.*

### TATTLERS AND SLANDERERS.

Every community is cursed by the presence of a class of people who make it their concern to attend to everybody's business but their own. These people are the meanest specimens of humanity Providence permits to live. It is known that a large class of persons are disposed to speak ill of others, and tattling is a sin of which few can be entirely exempt, but there is a distinct class of tattlers who make tale-bearing the constant aim of their lives. They pry into the private affairs of every family in the neighborhood; they know the exact state of one neighbor's feeling towards another; they understand everybody's faults; no blunder or impropriety escapes their vigilant watchfulness. They are particularly posted up in everything connected with courtship and matrimony—know who are to marry and can guess the exact time when it will take place. They watch every movement of parties suspected of matrimonial intention; if there is the slightest chance to create a disturbance, excite a jealousy or break up a match, they take immediate advantage of it, and do all in their power to keep in constant vexation. They go from gentleman to lady, from mother to daughter, from father to son; and in the ears of all they pour black and bitter whispers of slander and abuse, and at the same time pretend to be the sincere friends of those they talk to. Their black and nauseous pills of malicious slander are baited with smiles and professions of love. Tattlers are confined to no particular class of society. They belong to all classes, and operate in all. We have them among the rich and among the poor—the "upper ten" and "lower million"—in the church and out of it. They are people who have no higher ambition than to be well informed in regard to other people's business; to retail scandal to the neighbors and exult in fiendish triumphs over the bruised heart and wounded feelings of a victim. Contempt of such graceless creatures should know no bounds, and no words can express its infinity. What punishment they deserve we cannot know, but God knows, and as sure as eternal justice reigns they will receive retribution in proportion to the magnitude of their offense against the law of God and the interest of injured humanity.

Ex-Senator Ramsey of Minnesota has been appointed Sec'y of War in place of M'Cary, resigned.

### A GREAT FIND IN ROME.

A writer in the London Athenaeum says:

North of the docks in the Farnesia Gardens we have met with the remains of one of the noblest private palaces of the time of Augustus. The date can be reckoned from the absence of bricks on the walls, which are of reticulated work, like the Muro Tosto and the house of Germanicus, on the Palatine. I hope the reader will trust not my own judgment, but that of the best archaeologists who have seen the place, and who unanimously declare that it contains the finest and most perfect paintings ever discovered in the Roman world. The room which contains the paintings is 13 feet long, 7 feet wide and 8 feet high; it communicates with the other apartments by two doors, three feet wide, leaving a painted surface of 272 square feet, each inch being a perfect wonder of art. The surface is divided into compartments by pilasters and polychrome columns, etc. Near the frieze the artist designed pictures hung to the wall, with their folding shutters; some wide open, some half closed. The pictures represent different scenes, such as a declamation school, a wedding, a banquet, etc. The figures are four inches long, but so wonderfully executed that the eyebrows are discernable. The purity of design, the strength and harmony of coloring, and the excellent preservation of the whole exceed belief. In the centre of the walls there are larger pictures, but as yet only one is uncovered. It represents two females, one sitting and one standing, both looking at a winged love The figures are designed in outline with dark subtile color, each space within the outline being afterward filled up with the proper tint. The winged love is drawn in outline, and left unfinished. The ceiling of the room has fallen inside so that we hope to recover almost all its ornamentation. It was covered with bas-reliefs in marble stucco, worthy of the paintings. The reliefs are very flat, so that the most prominent points stand out not more than three millimeters. The artist might have modeled the different scenes by breathing over the stucco, so light, so gentle and yet so vivid they are. From the fragments already recovered it appears that the ceiling was almost flat, and divided into squares, lozenges, etc. The most perfect scene represents the borders of a river, or a small pool, with villas, temples, shrines, huts scattered under the shade of palm or sycamore trees, and weeds of various descriptions. Their foliage is waving gently with the breeze. People are very busy around. Some are fishing with the rods, some bathing, some carrying water-jars on the head. The fragments already put together are 120.

### MARRIED.

At Milesburg, July 10th, by Rev. J. R. Shaver, Mr. John W. Getz, of Lemont, and Miss Cath. A. Tressler, of Linden Hall.

On June 29, 1879, at Aaronsburg, by Franklin Dutwiler, Justice of the Peace, Mr. Emanuel Rote to Miss Amanda Reiter, both of Haines township.

At the house of the bride's parents, Rockville, on the 20th inst., by Rev. F. Aurand, Mr. Alvin Shuey and Miss Alice C. Condo, both of Pleasant Gap.

### DIED.

In Gregg twp., on the 16th inst., Mrs. Mary Zubler, wife of Mr. John Zubler, aged 64 years, 3 months and 4 days.


E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron Gives tone to the stomach. It improves the appetite and assists digestion; excites the bowels to healthy action, expelling all the foul humors that contaminate the blood, corrupt the secretions and offend the breath. It enriches the liver to a healthy action and strengthens the nerves imparting that glow to life that proceeds alone from perfect health.

Sold only in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's and take no other. If your druggist has it not send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 59 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free and one three cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only physician in America who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. A glance at your face will tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath; the patient grows pale and thin; slow nervous fevers, and finally die and disease symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. Tape Worm Powder, or Specific for Tape Worm. For all others, four of worms. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 30 jul

### MARKETS.

Philadelphia, July 21.—The foreign news has caused holders of wheat and corn to advance their figures.

Flour.—Wheat is unsettled and 1 cent higher. Sales of 5,000 bushels; including new red and amber at $1 13@1 13½. Corn is in better demand and figures are higher, with sales of 9,000 bushels spot, including mixed and yellow at 49@50. Oats at 37@38c., and white at 38½@40c.

Chicago, July 21.—Wheat is strong, higher; No. 1 Chicago spring, $1 01¼ for cash; $1 01¾ for August. Corn at 36½ for cash. Oats dull 27½@27¾c for cash. Rye dull at 51c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, July 21.—Cattle dull; sales, 2,700 head; extra good 5½c, medium 4½c, common 3½@4c.

Sheep dull—sales 8,000 head—prime 4½c, good 4½@4¾c, medium 3½@4c, common 3½@3½c.

Lambs dull at 4@6½c.

Hogs dull—sales 2,500 head—extra good 6@6½c, good 6c, medium 5½@5¾c, common 5½@5½c.

Spring Mills Market.

Old Wheat $1.05
New Wheat $1.00
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, 40c
Oats, 26c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3.75
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $4.50
Butter, 9c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 6c.
Clean Sides, 6c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 8c.
Tub washed wool 20c.

| Coal, Retail. | By Car, Gross. |
|---|---|
| Egg, | $4 65 | $4 20 |
| Stove, | $5 00 | $4 65 |
| Chestnut, | $4 25 | $3 80 |
| Pea, | $2 90 | $2 75 |

CANCER REMOVED WITHOUT Knife, and, in most cases, without pain. Apply to C. P. W. Fischer, M. D., Boalsburg, Centre county, Pa 24 jul ly

☞ PENN'S VALLEY INSTITUTE.—The fall Session of this school will open on the 28th of July, next. The healthful and beautiful situation of Centre Hall, make this a very desirable and pleasant place for students. The cheapness of boarding and the very low rates of tuition make it the cheapest Preparatory School in the State. Boarding can be had for $2 per week. To those preparing to teach we offer special advantages.

H. F. BITNER, A. B.
10 jul 3t *Principal.*

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.—In the matter of the Estate of John Baney, late of Miles township, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the above Court to report liens against the real estate of said decedent, or on the funds realized on the sale thereof will meet all parties interested at his office in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, August 12, 1879, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of his appointment. W. F. REBER,
24 jul Auditor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Wm. M'Minn, late of Potter twp., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement. JAS. C. BOAL,
19 jul 6t Admr. de bonis non.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Erskine M'Minn, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement. JAS. C. BOAL,
10 jul 6t Admr. de bonis non.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—

## VALUABLE FARM.

The valuable farm belonging to the estate of Peter Ruble, dec'd., situate near Tusseyville, in Potter township, will be offered at public sale, on TUESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1879, at 1 o'clock, on the premises. It contains

95 ACRES CLEAR LAND

in a high state of cultivation, with a two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, BARN and other necessary outbuildings. There are also

81 ACRES GOOD TIMBERLAND

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## TIMELY TOPICS.

Chicago has a Bald Men's Society. A requisite for membership is a bare spot on top of the head not less than four inches in extent. The object of the organization is to discover a cure for baldness. The president has not a hair on his head, and was elected for that reason

No less than seventeen wife beaters were convicted and sent to prison in one day at Rugby, England. Three women were also charged with assaulting their husbands. Two of these militant matrons were discharged, but the third got her month snug, just as if she were a man. This lady had borrowed an antique hint from the fighting females of New Pallas, and polished off her liege lord with a loaded stocking.

The Ogden (Utah) *Freeman* says that during Jay Gould's recent trip in the West a band of desperate train robbers posted themselves along the unguarded plains on the line of the Union Pacific Railroad with the idea of catching him as he passed through to Ogden. The robbers proposed to take him into the British possessions and there keep him until he should pay an immense ransom. Gould heard of the plot, liberally rewarded his informant, and made his escape.

The heirs and attorneys representing about 140 lineal descendants of Robert Edwards, who owned at one time property in New York city, now valued at $80,000,000, have been in conference in Akron, Ohio. John A. Edwards, of Seward, Neb., represented fifty of these heirs, and H. W. Ingersoll, of Akron, and Capt. Henry Edwards, of Kawaka, Canada, the remaining ninety. After a full comparison of facts and views, a satisfactory conclusion was reached that the documentary and other proofs at hand were sufficient to warrant legal proceedings whenever they choose to institute them. One of the heirs is a washerwoman, named Shecbandy, who lives in the suburbs of Akron.

In order to secure accurate vital statistics General Walker, Superintendent of the Census, to be taken next year, is taking measures to obtain returns from all the practising physicians and surgeons in the United States numbering sixty thousand or seventy thousand, as to the deaths occurring in their practice during the year ending on the 31st of May, 1880. To each practitioner is sent a book containing twenty blank forms and a page of explanation. If more than twenty-four deaths occur within the year in any physician's practice one or more additional books can be had. The blanks call for the place and date of death, the name, sex, race or color, age, with date of birth, and occupation of the deceased, the cause or causes of death, or the symptoms where causes cannot with certainty be given, and the fact that a *post-mortem* examination was or was not held.

Almost every day some straying is pick up by the New York police and consigned for temporary shelter to the motherly arms of Matron Webb, at police headquarters. And almost as often as a waif is rescued from the street it is reclaimed by a parent, brother, sister, relative or friend. So rare is it that a lost child is not sought for that when it occurs the matron is at loss how to dispose of the charge. Occasionally a child is found whose appearance indicates its descent from wealthy and refined people. In such instances, while it receives the same care and attention as other waifs, extra effort is made to discover those to whom it belongs. Advertisements are put in the papers, and every conceivable method is taken advantage of to expose the fact that a child awaits its natural protectors. This failing the lost one, like all others, goes to a charitable institution.

### Jokes from Harper's "Drawer."

This is the view taken of it by an infant of Joseph, Missouri:

Little Freddie was undergoing the disagreeable operation of having his hair combed by his mother, and he grumbled at the maneuver.

"Why, Freddie," said mamma, "you ought not to make such a fuss: I don't fuss and cry when my hair is combed."

"Yes," replied the youthful party, "but your hair ain't hitched to your head."

The best lawyers always tell the best stories, and with none the less zest when at their own expense. Years ago Councilor C—— was before Surrogate Calvin in a case where the question involved was as to the mental condition of the testatrix. The witness under examination, herself an aged lady, had testified to finding Mrs. Seaman failing, childish, and that when she told her something she looked as though she didn't understand.

Councilor C——, cross-examining, tried to get her to describe this look, but she didn't succeed very well in doing so. At last, getting a little impatient, he asked: "Well, how did she look? did she look at you as I am looking at you now, for instance?"

The witness, very demurely, replied: "Well, yes; kind of vacant like!"

At the close of a hot afternoon last summer, when the thermometer stood about one hundred degrees in the shade, Judge Thompson was walking, in an evidently jaded and wearied condition, from the court house to his residence in the village of Mayville. Lawyer Smith, who disliked the judge, saw him coming, and waited for him, and the following conversation occurred:

"You look weary and tired, judge. What have you been doing this hot afternoon?"

"Look weary and tired, do I? Well, I think I should, for I am; and you would, too, if you had been shut up in that hot, stuffy little court-room from one to half-past five, listening to a long dull argument?"

"From one to half-past five! That was a long time. Who made the argument?"

"Oh, old Jones."

"Well, what was Jones trying to prove?"

"As nearly as I could get at it, that I was an ignoramus, and didn't know anything about the law."

"Did you commit him?"

"No; commit him for what?"

"For being so long about it."

### Starved to Death.

A death, which the attending physician states was caused by starvation, and which theory the surroundings fully upholds, has occurred at a tenement house in Lawrence, Mass. The facts, given by the wife of the deceased, are as follows: Peter Igo, aged thirty-two, came to Lawrence with his wife and child one year and eight months old in November last. Igo was out of work, and how the family lived was a mystery. The woman states that she applied to the clerk of the overseers of the poor for assistance, but he told her he could not give her aid because she had no settlement. He, however, offered to secure the family admission to the almshouse, but both refused the offer. On a recent Tuesday Igo obtained work in the dye-house of the Central Pacific mills, and worked that day. His wife states that all the dinner she could give him was bread and water, of which he partook sparingly. On Wednesday he went to work as usual, without breakfast. After working about an hour he was obliged to leave the mill. At noon he went to work again, after a dinner of bread and water. He worked until half-past six P. M., and on returning home brought with him a small quantity of beefsteak, which, it is said, was given him by a second hand at the works. Mrs. Igo states that she cooked the steak, that Peter partook sparingly, and, after leaving the table, he complained of pains in his head. He then laid on the bed, and, when his wife attempted to rouse him, he was unable to speak. Rev. J. Devir was summoned, and, shortly after his arrival, the man died. The priest sent for Dr. Magee, who deemed an inquest unnecessary. The physician stated that the man died of starvation, and his wife's appearance bears out this belief. Her cheeks are hollowed and her eyes sunken. Although the house in which they live has a comfortable appearance without, within it is perfectly barren, a bed and two chairs onstituting the whole furnishing. The neighbors state that the family never made known their wants, evidently being too proud to beg.

The hardest thing in the world for a young woman to do is to look unconcerned the first time she comes out in a handsome engagement ring.—*Steubenville Herald.*

## FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

### The Time to Fatten Animals.

So far as the temperature is concerned, the fall of the year is preferable to the summer for laying on fat. There is then little annoyance from insects. The appetite is keener, and the system is not likely to be debilitated on account of excessive heat. But in all other respects summer is the best season for fattening animals. Green grass is not only the cheapest but the best food for animals whose flesh is used for human food. There is no expense for cutting and curing it, or for feeding it out. It is more valuable for food when in a growing state and full of rich, sweet juices than it will ever be again, however well it may be cured. In the majority of seasons a large portion of grass is is injured before it is put in the barn or stack by rain, dew or excessive drying.

The flesh of animals fattened principally on grass is superior to that fattened on dry food. The fat is more evenly distributed among the harder tissues. In other words, it is finely marbled. Epicures state that it is more tender, juicy and of higher flavor. The beef most prized in the London market comes from the mountain regions of Scotland, where the cattle feed on the rich grasses, but where no corn and little grain can be raised. The beef produced in Switzerland and the mountainous portions of Sweden and Norway has also a very excellent reputation. It is tender, juicy, well marbled and of a delicate flavor. It is grass-fed beef. In these regions it is difficult to keep cattle over the winter, as food is scarce. They come out in the spring in poor condition, but they are turned into the rich mountain portions and immediately begin to gain. By fall they are in prime condition for slaughtering. Those not killing like grass for producing a superior quality of mutton. Kentucky mutton ranks high in the custom markets on account of its excellent flavor and its marbled appearance. The sheep have the run of rich blue-grass pastures that are often particularly shaded. They are in prime condition before the frost kills the grass. The process of fattening is only finished off by the use of corn and oats. In the prairie sections of the West corn has always been regarded as the cheapest if not the best food to use for the production of pork. Most admit, however, that the flesh of hogs that have fed on corn almost exclusively is not as delicious as that of hogs that have had the range of a forest or a pasture seeded to clover or blue-grass. In the English market the pork raised among the mountains of the south is preferred on account of its superior flavor.

Farmers who have cattle and sheep they design to fatten for the fall and winter market will find no better time than the present for affording them an abundance of feed. If the pastures do not contain a sufficient amount of grass, it is better to turn them into a field and allow them to do the work performed by a mowing machine. The grass in its present state will do them more good than after it has been cut and cured. By allowing it to be eaten now much hard labor may be saved. Summer is quite as favorable a time as fall or winter for feeding grain to animals designed for market. A ration of corn, oats, meal or linseed cake once each day will do much to improve their condition. Animals of all kinds are likely to tire of one kind of food, even if it is that which they are the most fond. Old grain affords an excellent change from green grass.—*Chicago Times.*

### Lawns and Grass Plots.

Grass should be rolled about three days before it is mown, and again directly afterward. Edges of beds and verges should be neatly clipped with shears or cut with the edging-iron. Any subsidance in newly-made plots should be at once remedied. In every case where it is necessary to lift and relay turf, immediately it is down it should be thickly covered with fine, rich soil. The unsightliness of this for a few days will be amply rewarded by the grass being saved from burning, and by its becoming green in a shorter time than when it is left bare, as is too often the case; moreover, it fills up any interstices which may be left and acts as a fertilizer. It is also advisable to sow about two bushels of seeds of fine lawn grasses per acre at the same time, lightly raking over the surface. It may then be left for a few days, raked over again and thoroughly rolled. Thus treated, a cod lawn may be formed even in dry weather. In all small open spaces surrounded by buildings, where radiation is excessive, water should be laid on so as to be available, when required, for the purpose of keeping the grass in good condition. A very frequent source of failure in the case of lawn grasses is defective drainage. On very large open spaces the grass may be kept in good condition by grazing, for which purpose sheep are preferable to cattle.—*The Garden (Eng.).*

### Health Hints.

Those liable to sunstroke should take particular pains to keep the head cool. Those with red or sandy-brimmed hat with ample ventilation and on hot days should place a wet handkerchief in the crown, often bathing the head and wrists in cold water. The great points are "keep the head cool" and use moderate exertion in the hottest part of the day.

People who have never tried it can scarcely realize the comfort obtained by washing the wrists in cold water when overheated with work. In haying and harvest time this should be done every opportunity, upon hot days, and will serve to keep the blood cool and insure a greater degree of comfort than is otherwise obtainable.

Corns are a nuisance on any part of the foot, but are especially so on the bottom. In this latter case relief is afforded by wearing a cardboard sole under the foot with a hole in it where the corn rests. This can only be done of course, by people who wear loose fitting shoes.

### The Army-Worm.

The army-worm differs both in appearance and habits from the cotton-worm. The first is a consumer of any grain crop which chances to lie in the line of its march, while the cotton-worm subsists, as its name indicates, on the foliage of the cotton plant. The army worm is longer lived than the cotton-caterpillar and travels faster. It is not, however, so subtle an enemy, and therefore is less difficult to overcome. The planter is often apprised of the advance of the army-worm in time to prepare for its reception.

Probably as effective an obstacle as any in the path of the army-worm is a ditch of moderate depth having smooth perpendicular sides. Another pecaution employed is scattering straw or dry sedge grass in the ditch and renewing it as fast as burned, so as to keep a bed of hot cinders or a line of fire between the field and the advancing pests. As not only cotton fields but all garden crops that lie in the line of march are devoured, a patrol of plow and spade to keep open the ditch is advised when this is at all practicable.—*World.*

### Gotham's Growth.

The new city directory contains some 8,000 more names than last year's. This is supposed to represent an increase of about 40,000 in the population. If we keep on at this rate, it won't take us long to catch up with Paris. In 1875 we had a total of nearly 1,100,000. Next year's census will probably give us fully 1,250,000. Counting Brooklyn and Jersey City as part of New York, as they really are, the total population now must be very close on to 2,000,000. The increase in the city proper was somewhat augmented during the past year by the rapid transit roads. These brought back a good many families who had gone away on account of the difficulty of getting up town and down town. The roads have done some good in bringing a few of the emigrants back, at all events. They will also do good in keeping others from going away. But when this is said their praises are pretty much exhausted. As neighbors, if I may so speak of them, they are downright nuisances. Now that warm weather obliges people to keep their windows open day and night, the horror of living near them is fully realized. I am a whole block away from one of them myself, yet the roar of the trains at night often keep me awake fully an hour. It comes rolling over the roofs of other houses like the roar of the surf in a storm, and overcomes all the noises of the day or night. And as if it were not enough to have four of these nuisances in full blast all the time, we are threatened with a fifth. Mr. Vanderbilt proposes to build an elevated road down Fourth avenue from his big depot at Forty-second street. The outcry against it is vigorous and angry, but that won't prevent Vanderbilt from building the road if the Common Council gives him permission.—*New York Letter.*

### A Home for Lepers.

A Honolulu correspondent writes: After the scourge of small-pox had swept over the Hawaiian islands some years ago, at which time compulsory vaccination was resorted to, leprosy increased to such an alarming extent that the government was compelled to take measures to arrest its progress. When less extreme measures failed it finally decided upon segregation, and the island of Molokoi was selected for the settlement because of its peculiar natural advantages. The trade winds sweep across it in such a direction that all the infectious gases are carried out to sea instead of toward the other islands. The valley is fertile and abundantly supplied with fresh water, while at its back a perpendicular wall of rock—called a pali—rises several hundred feet, and like a grim, unyielding sentry seems to say, "Thus far shalt thou go and no farther." Of course, the law met with violent opposition, for the natives themselves have no dread of the disease, and freely use the garments or occupy the same bed with a leper of the worst type; and the enforcement of the law would sunder families, for though husbands and wives might immolate themselves for each other they were not allowed to take healthy children with them. However, time has done much toward convincing them of the wisdom of the policy, and the opposition is rarely met with farther than in concealing the existence of the disease as long as possible. When a person is discovered who has indications of the disease he is taken to the island, but in order that no one may be held there without reason each person committed first receives treatment for the diseases bearing some resemblance to it, and in occasional instances persons have been cured and returned to their families, but usually the march of the disease is so rapid that two or three months make it unmistakable, and they are committed to the island for life.

The provisions for their comfort are most generous, and those who have the means to do so are allowed to build cottages for their own occupation, and there they live with as much seclusion as if the rest of the world to choose from. The government has perhaps erred on the side of mercy in allowing husbands and wives to follow each other, for the only obvious blot upon the system of isolation is the addition to the settlement by births, numbering some years as many as fifty—a mistaken kindness it would seem when the child's heritage is loathsome disease and its care entails a still greater financial burden upon the government, but so far as is consistent with the hygienic regime established for their good they are allowed their own habits of life. The settlement now numbers eight hundred persons, at least two of whom are Americans. It would be a mistake to attribute to this afflicted class the intense mental or physical suffering which we are wont to imagine characterizes the disease, for a merciful provision of nature brings with the disease an apathy of mind and numbness of body which prevents acute suffering. Indeed, it is asserted that a pin may be thrust into any part of the diseased flesh without causing the slightest sensation of pain.

### Man a Fighting Animal.

Do what we will with him, man is naturally a fighting animal. There is a curious autobiography to be found in Southern book-shops, written by an old hunter who was born about a century ago.

The most amusing example is where the old man tells how he and his sons once trained some young dogs to hunt bears.

"I put on the skin of an old bear," he says, "and crawled about on all-fours, while Elisha and Job drove the pups on. They were scared at first, but presently the whole six attacked me furiously, bit my calves, tore my hair, hung on my ears.

"I begun to shout 'Enough!' but 'Lisha cried, 'Don't, dad, don't! It's the life of the pups.'"

He adds, "Of course I stayed. I had consideration for the dogs."

It takes a good deal of training to root out this instinct from men who inherit it. Everybody knows the history of the "fighting Quakers" during the revolutionary war. Many of the staid sons of staid sires of the same faith, slipped out of meeting during the last war, to shoulder a musket.

One venerable old Friend in Germantown, Pa., found that three of his sons had gone to this conflict against which his creed arrayed him. The youngest felt that he too must go, but feared to tell his family.

He took his gun one day, and began to clean it, placing himself in his father's way. The old gentleman saw him, and paced slowly up and down, but said nothing. Presently he approached the young man.

"Charles," he said, deliberately, "if the devil has made thee feel that thee needs one of those worldly instruments, spare not thy money; but get the best."

Alexander Campbell, most combative of Scotch reformers and theologians, once submitted his head to the fingers of a phrenologist, who had no knowledge of Mr. Campbell's calling. The man finished the examination with the words, "From your executive ability and love of fighting, sir, you are or ought to be a great soldier."

The aged clergyman heaved a sigh. "No, sir, no. Circumstances were against me. But according to my opportunity, I've done what I could—I've done what I could."

### Summer Hints.

Filtered water can be produced easily by taking a large, sound common earthen flower-pot, and soaking it in water twenty-four hours. Then fill the hole at the bottom with clean sponge, put in an inch layer of fine clean sand, and on the top a layer of clean coarse gravel, and let the water filter through it. When it is desirable to filter water quickly, for immediate use, employ the following method: Put a quart of clean water over the fire and just bring it to a boil; remove it and strain it three or four times through flannel; cool it and keep it for use in a covered jar or pitcher.

An effective ice-box can be made by placing one tight box within another, leaving a space of three inches between the sides of the two, to be filled with pounded charcoal or sawdust. Each box must have a tight lid, and between the space of the covers a piece of flannel of several folds should be laid. The outflow of the drippings of the ice should be arranged at the bottom of the box, and it will be all the better if the pipe that is inserted for this purpose is curved or twisted a little to keep the air out. A coarse woolen cover should be placed over the ice, and when the quantity is small it is an excellent plan to fill glass bottles with water early in the morning and keep them well corked and laid upon the ice until needed for drinking. If no ice can be obtained and there is no cold spring water close at hand, very cold water can be obtained by filling a large earthen jar with it and putting it in the shade in a good current of air and wrapping the jar in a very thick woolen cloth (an old coat will answer for an outer wrap) and keeping it constantly wet. This causes evaporation of heat and cools the water finely.

### Peculiar People.

Most people, whatever their condition or race, are so homogeneous nowadays, through long exposure to the same influences, that it is enlivening to hear of a people, even though they be savages, altogether different from the common. The natives of Botel-Tobago, an island in the China Sea, are curious and peculiar in most respects. They excited the wonder of a number of American naval officers, who recently visited them while surveying a rock east of the South Cape of Formosa. These aboriginals, who are of Malay stock, knew nothing of money, and could not be made to understand the object of its use. They had never tasted tobacco or rum, nor had they any substitutes for these. Nevertheless, the females liked anything and everything of an ornamental or decorative character. They admired brass buttons, tin vessels, or anything bright; freely gave goats and pigs for them, and could not get enough for their delectation. Any shining object they were eager to obtain, and they would dive for a button or a coin if thrown into the water, and often seize it while it was sinking. They played in their canoes about the ship for hours, watching for an opportunity to dive for the (to them) precious trifles. The natives are as primitive as they can be. They wear only breech-clouts; they live on taro and yams; they have no other implements than axes, spears and knives, made of common iron; but the females employ shells and the beards of goats for ornament.

### A Prolific Song Writer.

A Providence correspondent of the Boston *Herald*, in a recent communication, writes as follows of a prolific song writer: There is said to be but three writers of popular songs at present in the country who can be called "prolific." They are George Cooper, Arthur W. French and Samuel N. Mitchell. These gentlemen composed more than one-half of the ballads which are sung in nearly every household, enjoy a brief hour of popularity and then give place to others. Mr. Mitchell, the last-named of the trio of song writers, lives in Providence. He has been writing songs since 1869, and is the author of over 700 pieces, which have been published by all the prominent music publishers in the country. He is thirty-two years old, is daily engaged in business, and only writes his songs as a sort of "side issue," as Colonel Sellers would say. But some of them have made fortunes for the publishers, and gone the rounds of the United States and England. "Touch the harp gently, my pretty Louise," which Mr. Mitchell wrote in 1870, while a clerk in a corner grocery, netted money in England, where the publisher sold from 200,000 to 300,000 copies, and in this country it was a large source of profit and very popular for a long time. The composer, however, only received a small sum for it, just escaping fortune from simple lack of a proper estimate of his work. "Sadie Ray," "Put My Little Shoes Away," "When the Night-poorwill is Calling," and a number of Mr. Mitchell's songs have had a great sale during the past ten years. He wrote the songs in three popular school singing books, "The Favorite," "The Mocking Bird," and "The Whippoorwill," of which thousands of copies were sold. He is now so well known to music publishers East and West that orders for songs pour in upon him all of the time, and if he should write them night and day he could not begin to supply the demand. His songs are simple in construction, and become easily popular. The publishers either allow a royalty of three per cent. upon the sales or buy the copyright. The price usually paid is from $10 to $50 for a song, but special contracts are often made. Musical and burlesque performers are constantly writing to Mr. Mitchell for songs to be written to certain titles which they have in mind, and they are published, but are retained by their owners as part of their stock in trade, and sang by them in theatrical performances. The profession of song writing is said to be a growing one in this country, and almost any piece which has sparkle and snap in it is eagerly taken by the music publishers.

### Fainting Fits.

Fainting is so common with some persons, particularly women, and the cause of it is so little understood by non-professional people, that some knowledge on the subject often proves valuable. Faintness consists in a temporary failure of the activity of the heart, the blood not being properly circulated in consequence. Although it does not reach the head, the sufferer loses all clearness of vision, and, if not prevented, may fall, the fall not infrequently restoring the normal condition. There is no convulsion, and though he—more probably she—can hardly be called conscious, he is not so profoundly unconscious as to be incapable of arousal, as happens in epilepsy. There are all degrees of faintness, from merely feeling faint and looking somewhat pale to positive and complete swooning. In some cases mild fainting is no sooner cured than another and another succeed, hour after hour, even day after day. It is scarcely necessary to say that such cases are serious and need prompt treatment. The causes are various. Some persons are so easily affected that they swoon if they cut their finger or see any one bleed. Their defect is over-sensitive nerves and weak muscular fiber. The heart, essentially a muscle, which is feeble in some, strong in others—feeble generally in women and strong in men. Whatever weakens the heart and muscles commonly produces faintness, close foul air being an active cause. Whatever greatly affects the nerves, such as bad news or the sight of the disagreeable or horrible, may produce a swoon; and loss of blood is another and a serious incitement. Sound health, naturally accompanied by firm nerves and muscles, is the best preventive of faintness. The majority of vigorous men go through all kinds of severe and painful experiences without fainting, while delicate men and many women swoon at trifles. American women, who used to faint continually—in crowds, at bad news, at scenes of distress—now faint comparatively seldom; and the fact is ascribed to their relinquishment for the most part of the habit of lacing, so that increased exercise in the open air, and their better physical conditions. Not one American woman faints to day where thirty years ago twenty-five women fainted, and the diminution of the disorder, always the result of direct causes, is an unmistakable evidence, which other things corroborate, of the marked amelioration of the health of the highly-organized, extremely sensitive, but delicate and endearing women of our complexion.

### Arrears of Pensions.

An examination of the records of the United States Pension Bureau up to the 30th of June of the present year shows that 13,800 arrears of pension cases, representing $7,220,572.44 had already been paid, or were ready for payment on that date. They were distributed among the several agencies as nearly as practicable in proportion to the number of pensioners upon the respective agency rolls, as follows: Boston, 890; Canandaigua, 946; Chicago, 1,227; Columbus, 1,296; Des Moines, 760; Concord, 842; Detroit, 665; Indianapolis, 1,071; Knoxville, 468; Louisville, 331; Milwaukee, 688; New York, 1,000; Philadelphia, 1,095; Pittsburgh, 602; St. Louis, 841; Washington, 965; San Francisco, 90. Upward of 9,000 cases were settled in June. The Commissioner of Pensions expects to be able to pay an equal, if not a greater, number monthly until all are settled. Sixty-three thousand three hundred and seventy-two persons' claims for arrears, but, including the 13,890 cases already settled, not more than 45,000 or 48,000 persons, who are already pensioners, have arrears due them. Many, therefore, who apply are not entitled to arrears.

The commissioner expects that nearly all who are entitled to arrears will be paid by the end of October. With regard to the order of settlement, he says that the act of January 25 established the pensioner's right at the same moment. The pensioner was required to make an application for his arrears mainly for the purpose of enabling the Pension Office more easily to identify the papers, but the date of filing such application is not taken into account in fixing the order of settlement. He also states that if the cases had been taken up for settlement in the order of filing the pensioners living in the large cities near Washington would have been first paid, to the exclusion of those residing at a distance and in the country, and that such an order of settlement would have been an unjustifiable discrimination in favor of the former. It is not practicable to observe any order of settlement, except so far as may be necessary to secure equitable distribution of the settled cases throughout the entire country.

### Bait for Cod.

Just at this season, says a recent letter from St. John, N. F., we are favored with the visits of another fish more important to us by far than the salmon, as it forms the chief bait in carrying on our great cod fishery, on which so many thousands here are dependent. The caplin are now around our coast and in our bays and harbors in countless myriads. True to the day almost, shoals of these beautiful little fish, about seven or eight inches in length, appear each season, in numbers beyond all calculation. Every bay, harbor and creek around a coast not less than 2,000 miles in extent literally swarms with them. They come in close on the shore in many places where there is a sandy or shingly beach, and a fisherman stands on the beach with a casting net in his hand, and in a short time a glittering pile of these little silvery fish is landed, enough to fill half a dozen barrels. They form the finest bait for the capture of cod, and they are used in enormous quantities for manure by the farmers who come for them with carts to the beach, and mix them with bog and earth. After standing for a year, this becomes a rich fertilizing compost, very stimulating to crops, but leaving little substance in the soil beyond the materials with which the calpin were mixed.

Young ladies wearing fashionable dresses now may be said to be in clothes confinement.—*Commercial Bulletin.*

## NEWS SUMMARY.

### Eastern and Middle States.

Herbert F. Burrell and Andrew B. Coon started from Boston for a trip around the world in the Golden Gate, the smallest craft that ever attempted such a feat. She is a schooner, 19 feet long, 2½ feet depth of hold and 1 1-7 tons burthen.

The skeleton remains of a mastodon, a huge prehistoric animal, have been found at Little Britain, N. Y.

Vanderbilt's projected new rapid transit route through some of the most prominent streets of New York has been killed by the aldermen.

One day recently a New York policeman was arrested for burglary, two others were committed for assault and four ward detectives were arraigned for not preventing something like 120 burglaries.

Louis Schlagter, a Buffalo butcher, threw a large knife at a number of boys who had been annoying him, and it struck Peter Miller, eighteen years old, in the leg, causing a wound from which he bled to death.

The largest ice-house of the Knickerbocker Ice Company, of New York, situated at Rockland Lake and containing 40,000 tons of ice, has been destroyed by fire.

The steamer Wyoming from Liverpool arrived in New York, having on board 607 Mormon emigrants, mostly Scandinavians. The party was in charge of thirteen "elders," and went direct to Utah.

While bathing at Wilkesbarre, Pa., Charles Gardner, nine years of age, disappeared beneath the water, and his brother William, age twelve, sprang to his assistance, but also found a watery grave.

Hanlan, the world's champion oarsman, received an enthusiastic welcome upon his arrival in New York from England.

By an explosion at Oliver's powder mill, near Laurel Run Station, Pa., three men were fatally and two seriously injured.

The project of the Woodruff scientific expedition around the world has been revived, and the steamship General Werder will sail from New York under the direction of President Clark as soon as 200 students have been secured.

An engine attached to a train on the Lehigh Valley railroad ran off an open switch at Fairview, Pa., broke loose from the cars and plunged over a cliff thirty feet high. The locomotive fell, a complete wreck, at the base of the cliff, crushing beneath it the engineer, Augustus Helker, and the fireman, Edward Noll, who were both instantly killed.

A reunion of the members of the Dodge family has been held at Salem, Mass. About four hundred persons were present.

Some thirty girls employed in a tobacco factory at Jersey City, N. J., have been taken sick with a mysterious malady which puzzles the physicians. A rumor that the girls who were taken sick had been working on some tobacco that had been stored in New Orleans during the prevalence of yellow fever in that city last summer, and that the disease was occasioned by the liberation of the germs of that disease, occasioned great excitement among the families of those girls who had been afflicted.

### Western and Southern States.

In the United States Circuit Court at San Francisco Judge Field, of the United States Supreme Court, has decided what is known as the "Queue-cutting ordinance" to be invalid, being in conflict with the Fourteenth amendment. The ordinance prescribed that the queues of all Chinamen imprisoned in the county jail for petty offences should be cut off, and was expected to prove a strong deterrent to that class of criminals.

Jose Cordoba, a Mexican, was hanged at San Antonio, Texas, for the murder and robbery of Robert Trimble, a young farmer, in July, 1877. Cordoba and his brother were captured with the murdered man's wagon in their possession, but escaped into Mexico, where they were finally recaptured and taken to Texas for trial. The condemned man insisted to the last that he was innocent.

A fire at Cleveland, Ohio, destroyed Denham's planing mill on Scranton avenue, the Variety Iron Works, the Atlantic and Great Western freight depot, Rust, King & Clint's building and lumber, and a large quantity of lumber belonging to different yards. The loss is about $100,000.

A dispatch from Deadwood, Dakota Territory, says that three Indians, convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged, committed suicide by hanging themselves in their cells.

Mrs. Sarah A. Dorsey, of Mississippi, who died recently in New Orleans, left a will bequeathing her whole estate to Jefferson Davis. The estate embraced in this legacy includes two large plantations in the upper part of the State and an elegant villa at Beauvoir, on the seacoast, where Mr. Davis is now sojourning.

The yacht Jeannette sailed from San Francisco on an exploring expedition to the North Pole. The vessel has been fitted out by James Gordon Bennett, but is in charge of United States naval officers, the commander being Lieutenant George W. De Long. The Jeannette will be accompanied to Behring's Straits by the schooner Fannie A. Hyde as a coal and provision tender.

On September 21, 1878, William Haggerty, a young farmer, for some years a resident of Johnson county, Mo., was murdered in a cowardly manner at a picnic near Warrensburg by one Frank Davidson, who the other day expiated his crime upon the gallows. The execution being public, at least 7,000 persons crowded and jostled each other about the scaffold, which had been erected in the center of a lovely natural amphitheater, about half a mile north of the town. The prisoner was conducted to the scaffold in a close carriage, surrounded by a guard and a noisy crowd, and walked unaided to the trap, where he looked with indifference upon the vast throng, and with the exception of a few words to the clergymen in attendance had nothing to say. At a quarter to twelve the trap was sprung, and in fifteen minutes the body was cut down and turned over to his friends. The rope for which Davidson suffered death was committed while under the influence of liquor, and was the result of an insulting proposal from the murderer to his victim's wife. The husband demanded an apology, and was shot three times by Davidson, who suddenly became a perfect fiend. The husband demanded an apology, and was shot three times by Davidson, who suddenly became a perfect fiend.

At Edgington, Ill., Lee Robbins shot and instantly killed his sister, age twenty years, and then shot himself, inflicting fatal wounds. Miss Robbins was engaged to a man named Richards, and was to have been married on the day she was killed. Her brother had been trying to prevent the marriage, but she refused to break her promise.

Frank Mulbrandon, a Memphis (Tenn.) shoemaker, died a few days ago after a short illness, and a post-mortem examination, held by six leading doctors of the city, revealed the fact that death resulted from yellow fever. Considerable excitement prevailed when the announcement was made that it was a genuine sporadic case.

The National Association of Lumber Dealers held their annual convention in Chicago, the sessions being strictly private.

Five new cases of yellow fever having occurred in Memphis, the Board of Health of that city issued the following order: "To the people of the city of Memphis we would say, quietly remove your families to a place of safety until we can at least see whether the new cases of yellow fever will assume an epidemic form. To the people along the lines of the different routes of travel we say, there can be no possible danger of infection for many days to come." Thereupon a perfect stampede of the citizens took place, the trains out of Memphis being unable to carry away the hundreds who were anxious and ready to leave.

New Orleans has established a rigid quarantine against Memphis, both by rail and river.

An explosion in a powder magazine at Bodie, Cal., destroyed the Summit Works, and caused a heavy loss of life. The works were blown to atoms and everything near them leveled to the ground.

The magazine which exploded at the mine works in Bodie, Cal., contained five tons of giant powder. Eight persons were killed and forty wounded, some fatally. The whole town was converted into a hospital.

A Lake Providence (La.) dispatch reports the killing of Postmaster Austin by Squire Lusk of West Carroll, and the mortal wounding of S. L. Austin, a parish judge, in a shooting affray in Milroy (colored). W. H. Smith (colored), who was crossing the street during the melee, was struck by a stray bullet and instantly killed.

Dispatches from Memphis say that fully 5,000 people left the city within one day after the presence of yellow fever was made known. Little Rock, Ark., Vicksburg, Miss., Galveston, Texas, Montgomery, Ala., and other cities ordered a quarantine against Memphis.

A destructive boiler explosion occurred at about seven o'clock in the morning in the planing mill and box factory of Adams & Setzer, Baltimore, Md. The brick boiler-house and a three-story brick building adjoining, used as a box factory, were completely wrecked, not a brick being left standing, the woodwork being broken into kindling wood. A portion of the wall of the main factory, a large brick building five stories high, immediately fronting the boiler-house, was blown out from the bottom to the upper story, and the contents of the building were completely wrecked. A portion of the boiler was carried beyond Exeter street, two squares distant. Large plate-glass fronts and windows for the distance of two squares were demolished. One of the proprietors and the engineer were instantly killed, and six or eight persons injured.

The news of the appearance of yellow fever in Memphis caused a heavy fall in the prices of provisions at Chicago and Cincinnati.

John Williams and Winter Payne (both colored) were hanged at Warrenton, Va., the first for the murder and robbery of Howard Holtzclaw, a telegraph operator, and the second for killing a colored man named Adams after a quarrel.

William Allen, ex-Governor of Ohio, is dead, having passed away suddenly at his home near Chillicothe, in his seventy-fourth year. Born in Edenton, N. C., Governor Allen lived at Lynchburg, Va., in early childhood, and went to Ohio when he was sixteen years of age. At twenty-six he was elected to Congress as a Jackson Democrat, and in 1837 he became a member of the United States Senate, serving until 1849. In 1848 he declined the Democratic nomination for President, and in 1873 was elected Governor of Ohio. He was renominated for Governor in 1875, but was defeated by R. B. Hayes, since when he has lived in comparative retirement.

Charleston, S. C., has been afflicted by a spell of intensely hot weather, the thermometer reaching 111 degrees in the shade, and over a hundred cases of sunstroke—sixteen of which proved fatal—having been reported inside of forty-eight hours.

### From Washington.

A circular letter from Washington to the authorities of Southern cities has been sent by the National Board of Health, explaining its powers and duties. The letter says that no matter how stringent may be the rules made by State or local authorities for their protection, the National Board of Health has no power to interfere. "It is only when a State or local authority refuses to take even the precaution considered indispensable by this board, that we can take action legally in the matter. This board is not expected to do all the work of prevention, nor to pay for the doing of such work. The State and local boards should first do what they can, and then we can come in to supplement their efforts—to aid and cooperate'—in the terms of the law. It is, therefore, the duty of State and local authorities to keep the National Board of Health fully informed on the following points, namely: (1) As to what rules and regulations they have adopted; (2) as to how far they can carry out the rules and regulations; (3) as to what and they think it is necessary that the National Board shall furnish, in order that proper rules and regulations may be enforced.

A statement has been issued by the War Department giving the number of men furnished the Union army by each State from April 15, 1861, to the close of the war. It shows that the total number of volunteers was 2,678,867, divided as follows: Maine, 72,114; New Hampshire, 36,629; Vermont, 35,262; Massachusetts, 142,048; Rhode Island, 23,699; Connecticut, 57,379; New York, 467,047; New Jersey, 81,010; Pennsylvania, 366,107; Delaware, 13,670; Maryland, 50,316; West Virginia, 32,068; District of Columbia, 16,872; Ohio, 319,659; Indiana, 197,147; Illinois, 259,147; Michigan, 89,372; Wisconsin, 96,424; Minnesota, 25,052; Iowa, 76,309; Missouri, 109,111; Kentucky, 79,025; Kansas, 20,151; Tennessee, 31,092; Arkansas, 8,289; North Carolina, 3,156; California, 15,725; Nevada, 1,080; Oregon, 1,810; Washington Territory, 964; Nebraska Territory, 3,157; Colorado Territory, 4,903; Dakota Territory, 206; New Mexico Territory, 6,561; Utah, 2,576; Florida, 1,290; Louisiana, 8,224; Mississippi, 545; Texas, 1,965, and the Indian Nation, 35,030. The troops furnished by the Southern States were, with the exception of those of Louisiana, nearly all white. Florida furnished two regiments of cavalry; Alabama one white regiment; Mississippi one battalion, and North Carolina two regiments of cavalry.

### Foreign News.

Reports from Port au Prince, the capital of Hayti, say the place is in flames and all business suspended. Whole blocks are in ashes and the custom house is closed in consequence of the revolution.

The hostility of the merchants of Vera Cruz, Mexico, against the government on account of the passage of a law forbidding smuggling has culminated in a mutiny of the garrison there, and the seizure of the war steamer Libertad by part of her crew. Nine insurgents were killed and several Mexican war steamers went in pursuit of the Libertad, which had put to sea.

Two hundred houses have been destroyed by a fire at Irkutsk, Russia.

At Ottawa, Canada, a boy named Vandette quarreled with his six-year-old sister and shot her in the left temple with a revolver, death resulting from the wound.

A London dispatch says that 1,300 sheep from Boston were slaughtered at Liverpool because it was found they were infected with the foot and mouth disease. This discovery, the dispatch says, will cause the United States to be scheduled as an infected country for sheep.

The walls of the fortresses at Widdin, Silistria, Rustchuk and Varna, Bulgaria, have been destroyed, and the earthworks are left to the operation of the weather.

M. De Lesseps, engineer of the projected canal across the Isthmus of Darien, thinks it can be built for $50,000,000, and that the difficulties will not be so formidable as those attending the construction of the Suez canal. The cost for this canal is to be broken on the first of next January.

The British House of Commons has adopted a motion to establish a department of agriculture and commerce under a special cabinet minister.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg reports that diamonds here the shade estate to Jefferson Davis. The estate embraced in this legacy includes two large plantations in the upper part of the State and an elegant villa at Beauvoir, on the seacoast, where Mr. Davis is now sojourning.

The yacht Jeannette sailed from San Francisco on an explo